# The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR. | YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY. OCT. 4, 1888. | NUMBER 457.

## DIRECTORIES.

### RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

*Baptist.*

Washtenaw Association.

Church on Washington street, corner of Cross—Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:00; Sunday school at noon; prayer meeting at 6:30, p. m. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting Thursday.

*Congregational.*

Jackson Association.

Church on Adams, corner of Emmet — ——— ———, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

*Methodist Episcopal.*

Detroit District—Detroit Conference.

Church on Washington street, corner of Ellis—Rev. J. Venning, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; class meetings at noon and 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at noon; young people's meeting at 6. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

*Presbyterian.*

Detroit Presbytery—Synod of Michigan.

Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet—Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

*Protestant Episcopal.*

Diocese of Michigan.

St. Luke's Church, Huron street—Rev. ———— rector. Service at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every Friday evening.

*Roman Catholic.*

Diocese of Detroit.

St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Hamilton—Rev. Wm. DeBever, pastor. First mass at 8 o'clock Sunday morning; second mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Daily morning mass at 8.

*Evangelican Lutheran (German).*

Church on Congress street, corner of Grove—Rev. M. Kionke, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon.

*African Methodist Episcopal.*

First District—Michigan Conference.

Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams—Rev. R. Jeffries, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:15; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

*Colored Baptist.*

Rev. W. H. Johnson, pastor. Preaching every Sunday morning and evening, in McAndrew Hall.

*Young Men's Prayer Meeting Association.*

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Methodist church in January, Presbyterian in February, Baptist in March, and Congregational in April, and so repeating. Warren Smith, president; Geo. McKinstry, secretary.

*Young Women's Christian Association.*

Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and Hamilton streets. Maggie Adair, president; Mrs. Bailes, secretary.

*Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.*

Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. B. L. D'Ooge, president; Miss Lutie Densmore, secretary.

### FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

MASONIC.

Phœnix Lodge, No. 12, F. & A. M.—Meet in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full moon of each month. C. C. Vroman, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 128, F. & A. M.—Meet last Thursday in each month, in Masonic Block. A. McNicol, W. M.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Sec.

Excelsior Chapter, No. 25, R. A. M.—Meet first Friday of each month, at Masonic Hall. A. S. Turnbull, H. P.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

Union Council, No. 10, R. & S. M.—Meet third Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Hall. Howard Stephenson, T. I.; W. L. Pack, Sec.

ODD FELLOWS.

Wyandotte Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F.—Meet at Odd Fellows' Hall, Union Block, every Monday evening. F. L. Thompson, N. G.; L. Z. Foerster, Sec.

GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

Carpenter Post, No. 180—Meet in A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col. O. E. Pratt, Com.; E. Holbrook, Adjt.

ROYAL TEMPLARS.

Ypsilanti Council, No. 47—Meet first and third Mondays in each month, in Good Templar Hall. Mrs. Mercy Whipple, S. C.; W. H. Hall, Rec. Sec.; C. F. Comstock, Fin. Sec.

GOOD TEMPLARS.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 282—Meet every Tuesday evening, in Good Templar Hall. H. Neiman C. T.; Miss Lettie Wilkinson, Sec.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Wednesday evening, in Good Templar Hall. Lottie Mitchell, Patriarch; Hattie Ruthruff, Scribe.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Ypsilanti Grange, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall, Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Mortimer Crane, M.; Mrs. N. C. Carpenter, Sec.

UNITED WORKMEN.

Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 15—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Wednesday of each month. J. H. Whitney, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.; Math. Stein, F.

Washtenaw Lodge, No. 27—Meet first and third Friday of each month in Masonic Block. F. J. Swaine, M. W.; C. D. Wilcoxson, Rec.; A. A. Bedell, F.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

Meet in Masonic Block, first and third Wednesdays of each month. O. E. Thompson, Dic.; J. N. Howland, F. R.; Wm. Judd, Rep.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

Ægis Council, No. 117—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall second and fourth Mondays in each month. A. Lodeman, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B. Eddy, Col.

KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Wolverine Tent, No. 77—Meet in Masonic Block, second and fourth Wednesdays in each month. E. Thompson, S. K. C.; E. Holmes, R. K.

CATHOLIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.

St. John's Branch, No. 39—Meet every Tuesday evening, in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCann, Pres.; Jos. Forbes, Sec.

FRATERNAL MYSTIC CIRCLE.

Ypsilanti Ruling, No. 25—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Thursdays of each month. F. H. Barnum, W. R.; P. W. Carpenter, W. Rec.; H. D. Wells, Col.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).

Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall on Chicago avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah Artis, Sec.

GOOD SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA.

Meet every Friday evening, at Davis' Hall. T. S. Roadman, Chief; David York, Sec.

## ATTORNEYS.

D. C. GRIFFEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Money Loaned, Notes and Mortgages bought and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, No. 1 South Huron Street, Ground Floor.

F. HINCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND Real Estate Exchange. Laible Block, Huron Street, Second Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Allen & McCorkle's office, Huron Street., Ypsilanti, Mich.

## PHYSICIANS.

A. F. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OFfice, corner Cross and Adams Streets.

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIdence, first dwelling south of Engine House, Huron street, Ypsilanti.

CHRISTINE ANDERSON, M. D., SUCCESSOR to Dr. Ruch. Residence and office. cor. Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURgeon. Office and residence, Adams street, between Cross and Emmet.

O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYsician and Surgeon, office and residence on Washington street, opposite Baptist Church.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, WASHington Street, near Michigan, Ypsilanti.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence corner Huron and Ellis streets, Swift place. Telephone No. 45.

C. W. MEAD, M. D., D. S., OFFICE OVER Frank Smith's drug store. Hours, 7:30 to 9 a. m., 1:30 to 3 p. m., and evening.

THOMAS SHAW, PRACTITIONER OF MEDicine, Surgery and Gynecology, No. 35 Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE and Life Insurance, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Money to Loan on Real Estate. Office with Hon. E. P. Allen.

LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flaag wlks, etc. Washington street.

## The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITHE & OSBAND, Publishers.

(GEO. C. SMITHE, - - WM. M. OSBAND.)

THE YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, Savings Bank Building, entrance from Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Payable in Advance.

Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, $1.50; six months, 75c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c; single copies, 5c.

Local Edition, four pages: Per year, $1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

## RAILROAD TIME-TABLES.

### MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

GOING EAST.

| STATIONS. | No. 4 Mail.* | 2 Day Express.* | 6 New York Express.† | 10 Atlantic Express.† | 12 Night Express.† | 14 Gr. Rapids Express.* | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Chicago | am 5 00 | am 9 00 | pm 3 10 | pm 10 10 | pm 9 10 | ..... | ..... |
| Kalamazoo | 10 20 | pm 1 33 | 6 58 | am 3 35 | am 2 27 | am 7 10 | ..... |
| Grand Rapids | ..... | 1 10 | 5 40 | ..... | pm 10 45 | 6 45 | ..... |
| Jackson | pm 1 20 | 4 15 | 8 49 | 6 15 | am 4 45 | 9 35 | ..... |
| Ann Arbor | 2 43 | 5 30 | 9 41 | 7 50 | 6 00 | 10 40 | ..... |
| YPSILANTI | 3 00 | 5 45 | 9 53 | 8 08 | 6 17 | 10 53 | ..... |
| Denton's | 3 10 | ..... | ..... | ..... | ‡.... | ..... | ..... |
| Wayne Junc. | 3 25 | 6 05 | ..... | 8 33 | 6 43 | 11 11 | ..... |
| West Detroit | 4 00 | 6 35 | 10 35 | 9 10 | 7 20 | 11 40 | ..... |
| Detroit | 4 10 | 6 45 | 10 45 | 9 20 | 7 30 | 11 50 | ..... |
| Buffalo | ..... | am 3 35 | am 6 15 | pm 4 55 | ..... | ..... | ..... |

GOING WEST.

| STATIONS. | No. 11 Mail.* | 3 Day Express.* | 5 Chicago Express.† | 15 Gr. Rapids Express.* | 7 Evening Express.† | 9 Pacific Express.† | 21 News Express.* |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Buffalo | ..... | pm 11 30 | am 5 35 | ..... | am 9 00 | pm 1 00 | ..... |
| Detroit | am 7 30 | am 9 10 | pm 1 20 | pm 4 00 | pm 8 00 | 10 15 | am 3 45 |
| West Detroit | 7 40 | 9 20 | 1 30 | 4 10 | 8 10 | 10 25 | 3 55 |
| Wayne Junc. | 8 11 | 9 53 | 1 54 | 4 45 | 8 38 | 10 55 | 4 25 |
| Denton's | 8 25 | ..... | ..... | ‡5 00 | ..... | ..... | ..... |
| YPSILANTI | 8 33 | 10 17 | 2 12 | 5 12 | 9 00 | 11 18 | 4 45 |
| Ann Arbor | 8 50 | 10 40 | 2 24 | 5 30 | 9 15 | 11 35 | 5 00 |
| Jackson | 10 13 | 11 45 | 3 27 | 7 10 | 10 55 | am 12 54 | 6 00 |
| Grand Rapids | ..... | pm 3 15 | ..... | 10 15 | ..... | 6 00 | 10 00 |
| Kalamazoo | pm 12 50 | 2 04 | 5 15 | 9 45 | am 1 20 | 3 07 | 8 40 |
| Chicago | 6 10 | 6 40 | 9 30 | ..... | 7 00 | 7 45 | ..... |

*Sundays excepted. †Daily. ‡Stop on signal. Trains run on central standard time.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. P. & T. Agt, Chicago. B. M. DAMON, Station Agt, Ypsi.

### LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

| FROM YPSILANTI. Fr'gt* | Mail and ex.‡ | | TO YPSILANTI. Mail and ex.‡ | Fr'gt† |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 6 30am | 9 00am | Ypsilanti | 5 10pm | 4 00 pm |
| 7 10 | 9 18 | Pittsfield | 4 53 | 3 30 |
| 7 35 | 9 28 | Saline | 4 42 | 3 05 |
| 8 15 | 9 45 | Bridgewater | 4 28 | 2 35 |
| 10 03 | 10 03 | Manchester | 4 10 | 2 00 |
| 10 35 | 10 15 | Watkins | 3 57 | 12 30 |
| 11 20 | 10 30 | Brooklyn | 3 43 | 11 20 am |
| 11 52 | 10 44 | Woodstock | 3 30 | 11 02 |
| 12 30pm | 10 50 | Somerset | 3 23 | 10 50 |
| 12 55 | 10 55 | Somerset Centre | 3 18 | 10 25 |
| 1 45 | 11 05 | Jerome | 3 09 | 10 00 |
| 2 58 | 11 16 | North Adams | 2 58 | 9 25 |
| 3 30 | 11 35 | Hillsdale | 2 40 | 8 30 |
| ..... | 6 50pm | Chicago | 7 25am | ..... |
| ..... | 5 05 | Toledo | 9 35 | ..... |
| ..... | 9 40 | Cleveland | 5 35 | ..... |
| ..... | 3 30am | Buffalo | 11 40pm | ..... |

*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only.
†Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays only.
‡Daily except Sunday.

### TOLEDO, ANN ARBOR AND N. M.

| Going North. | | | | Going South. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| pm | pm | am | | pm | pm | pm |
| 11 00 | 3 25 | 9 15 | Toledo | 1 10 | 5 00 | 10 45 |
| 1 05 | 4 31 | 10 25 | Milan | 12 00 | 3 50 | 9 40 |
| 1 40 | 4 52 | 10 45 | Pittsfield | 11 40 | 3 22 | 9 18 |
| 2 00 | 5 07 | 10 55 | Ann Arbor | 11 27 | 3 07 | 9 08 |
| 2 25 | 5 27 | 11 10 | Lelands | 11 10 | 2 50 | 8 50 |
| 2 47 | 5 45 | 11 24 | Whitmore L'k | 10 56 | 2 36 | 8 36 |
| 3 55 | 6 28 | 12 00 | Howell | 10 15 | 1 55 | 7 55 |
| 6 50 | 7 55 | 1 35 | Owosso | 9 03 | 12 30 | 6 35 |
| am | pm | pm | | am | pm | pm |

### FLINT AND PERE MARQUETTE.

| Going North. | | | | Going South. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| am | pm | am | | am | pm | pm |
| 10 45 | .... | .... | Toledo | .... | .... | 5 00 |
| 12 25 | .... | .... | Romulus | .... | .... | 3 20 |
| 1 00 | 6 15 | 9 14 | Wayne | 9 50 | 9 20 | 3 10 |
| 1 18 | 6 30 | 9 27 | Plymouth | 9 33 | 9 04 | 2 50 |
| 1 27 | 6 40 | 9 39 | Northville | 9 25 | 8 53 | 2 42 |
| 3 03 | 8 22 | 11 14 | Flint | 7 59 | 7 12 | 1 05 |
| 4 10 | 9 27 | 12 26 | E. Saginaw | 6 05 | 5 55 | 11 50 |
| pm | pm | pm | | am | pm | am |

### WABASH & WESTERN.

| Going West. | | | | Going East. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| pm | am | pm | | am | am | am |
| 4 00 | 8 30 | 9 50 | Detroit | 6 15 | 11 45 | 9 50 |
| 4 50 | 9 07 | .... | Romulus | 5 40 | 11 00 | 9 07 |
| 5 00 | 9 15 | .... | Belleville | .... | 10 46 | 8 55 |
| 5 10 | 9 25 | .... | Willis | .... | .... | 8 45 |
| 5 17 | 9 30 | .... | Whittaker | .... | .... | 8 34 |
| 5 27 | 9 50 | 11 01 | Milan | 5 09 | 10 17 | 8 20 |
| 6 15 | 10 22 | 11 36 | Adrian | 4 33 | 9 30 | 7 30 |

### DETROIT, LANSING AND NORTHERN.

| Going North. | | | | Going South. | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| am | am | pm | | am | pm | pm |
| 7 05 | 10 00 | 5 05 | Detroit | 11 55 | 3 45 | 9 40 |
| 7 53 | 10 57 | 5 58 | Plymouth | 11 02 | 2 55 | 8 52 |
| .... | 11 15 | 6 11 | Salem | 10 48 | 2 40 | 8 38 |
| 8 15 | 11 26 | 6 22 | South Lyon | 10 38 | 2 30 | 8 28 |
| 8 48 | 12 02 | 6 56 | Howell | 10 04 | 1 56 | 7 53 |
| 9 55 | 1 15 | 8 10 | Lansing | 9 00 | 12 50 | 6 45 |
| am | pm | pm | | am | pm | pm |

### REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

Judge Van Zile, Charlotte, Mich. Salem Oct. 5 and Whittaker, Oct. 6.

Hon. E. P. Allen, Ann Arbor, Friday, Oct. 5; Milan, Saturday, 1 p. m., Oct. 6.

Wm. M. Osband and others, Fowler's Corners, Friday, Oct. 5, 7:30 o'clock p. m.

### Republican Senatorial Convention.

The Republican Convention for the 4th Senatorial District, comprising the counties of Washtenaw and Monroe, will meet at Ann Arbor, Wednesday, October 10, 1888, at 11 o'clock a. m., to nominate a candidate for State Senator, and transact such other business as shall properly come before the convention.

WM. CAMPBELL, Chairman District Com.

### For Sale.

2 brick blocks on Congress street,
3 houses and lots " "
3 " " Huron "
2 " " Hamilton "
1 house and lot on East Cross "
1 " " Prospect "
1 " " Adams "
1 " " Forest avenue.
Also houses to rent. Inquire of
E. B. MOREHOUSE.

### Given Away.

A Ticket given with every $1 or more purchase of goods, entitles the holder to one chance in the drawing of a 5-octave Smith organ, at W. R. Davis' Shoe House, Tyler Block, Congress street, Ypsilanti.

### Don't Despair.

If you are weak and weary from some so-called chronic disease, don't give up. Sulphur Bitters has given hope to many invalids, where hitherto there was nothing but despair. It will build up and renew your whole system.—Editor Weekly American. 5657

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington street. 454

## Mere Mention.

Mr. Steffe had the misfortune to lose a horse, this week. He lost a horse two years ago, and think it was now some other man's turn.

Northville has a political pot-pourri, next Monday, Oct. 8. Hon. J. M. Swift presents the issues of the day for the republicans, Hon. Fred A. Baker for the democrats, and Rev. John Russell for the prohibitionists. The meeting is to be held in the rink, and F. R. Beal is president of the day.

Dr. Mead has occupied handsome office rooms over Frank Smith's drug store.

The Ladies Literary Club will meet next Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock, with Mrs. Edwards, corner of Summit and Congress sts. Topics of the day—Parnell; Burke and Grattan; Goldsmith; Moore; Dublin to Drogheda; Drogheda to Enniskillen.

The Prospect Circle will meet Monday evening, October 8th, with Mrs. Walton, Huron street.

The man who lost a bag of wheat in the road, last Saturday, can hear more about it by applying at this office.

John B. Dow of Ann Arbor, one of the officers of the county fair, took cold during the exhibition and died Sunday morning of congestion of the lungs.

Mr. Nelson R. Watling, living west of the city, has sent us an onion from his field which measures over five inches in diameter and three inches in depth. In onions is strength.

Prof. Don C. Phillips and brother James have been spending the last two weeks in Ann Arbor correcting astigmatic eyes. Their success even in that town is flattering. These two young men were raised in Ypsilanti so we feel justly proud of their success. Prof Don—we too have hyhrimetropia.

Our excellent friend and fellow-citizen, Mr. Charles Stanley of Rawsonville, has been made happy the past week by a visit from his son Clarence, who has been spending several months in New York City.

Our townsman, Mr. A. A. Graves, is reported ill with typhoid fever.

Perry Banghart, formerly in his brother's market, went Monday morning to take a position at Saginaw.

Mr. Frank Martin and his little daughter Maud arrived from southern California, Tuesday evening, to visit his mother, Mrs. Col. D. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Warner, of San Francisco, visited Mrs. Higley and her daughter, this week. Mr. Warner lived here years ago.

Warren Smith has commenced his last year at the University, this week. His sister Laura has gone to Toronto to spend some weeks with her sister.

James Fuller, so long a faithful attendent at Frank Smith's drug store, begins a course in pharmacy at the University this week.

The Methodist people gave a reception to the students, in the church parlors, Tuesday evening, which was largely attended, and much enjoyed.

### 1881—1888.

The seventh anniversary of the Congregational Sabbath School, observed last Sunday by exercises occupying the place of the morning service, was an interesting and delightful occasion. Prof. George charmed and instructed the congregation with his admirable review of the quarter's lessons. Mr. Andrew Campbell spoke of the importance of the Sunday School work as a factor in modern church life. Mr. M. G. Wood, who now retires from the Superintendency at his own desire after seven years' continuous and faithful service, spoke feelingly of the history of the school. Prof. D'Ooge, the new superintendent, gave a valuable talk upon the means of increasing Sunday School efficiency. Mr. Henry D. Saunders read the secretary and treasurer's report, and Mr. Wood gave to his successor the right hand of fellowship.

Officers were unanimously reëlected—E. R. E. Cowell, assistant superintendent, H. D. Saunders, secretary and treasurer; Ransom George, librarian, and Miss Lutie Densmore, assistant.

—Next Sunday, the new pastor of the church, the Rev. W. T. Beale, begins his regular work here. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the morning sermon. In the evening Mr. Beale's subject is "How to be happy." Special invitation to all who are unhappy, discontented or discouraged. All are welcome.

The Rev. Dr. McCorkle surprised his congregation, last Sunday morning, by tendering his resignation as pastor of the Presbyterian church, which place he had filled for several years, to take effect in the spring. At the annual meeting of the church, held Monday afternoon, it was voted not to accept the resignation, and to ask the Doctor to reconsider. Prof. W. H. Brooks and Rev. E. P. Goodrich were elected trustees, in place of D. B. Greene and D. C. Batchelder whose terms expired.

### Tin Wedding.

Any one passing the home of Mr. Oscar B. Pesler on Tuesday last would have said to himself, "Something must be going on here," and there was. It was the tenth anniversary of their wedding and relatives to the number of sixty gathered together to remind them of the happy event. Rev. Mr. Venning on behalf of the assembled guests presented them with a china tea set, silver cake basket and forks, while a number of useful articles in tin also graced the table. All enjoyed themselves and after partaking of a bountiful supper repaired to their homes well pleased with the entertainment.

## Guenther To-Night.

### Great Meeting at the Opera House.

The Hon. Richard Guenther, the eloquent German-American who made such a reputation in one term in Congress that he was elected the next year to represent Gen. Bragg's democrat district, in which he does not live, will speak in the opera house to-night (Thursday) at 7:30 sharp.

### Mr. Stearns' Big Deal in Wool.

Mr. Willard Stearns announced with great impressiveness to his audience at the opera house, that the state of Texas is the greatest wool-growing state in the country, and produces more pounds of wool than all New England, New York, and Michigan, put together. He told them they might be surprised to hear that, but it was a fact. They might well be surprised. We were surprised, ourself; and we went right down to our office to consult the census report with which Uncle Sam had thoughtfully provided us. We turned first to Texas, to see what was the great quantity of wool, and we found it to be 6,928,019 pounds—quite a pile, surely. Then we turned to New England, and found that the six states produce 6,909,903 pounds. That, then, according to Mr. Stearns, would leave less than twenty thousand for New York and Michigan, and we knew that Ypsilanti alone handled nearly as much as that. It looked as though Mr. Stearns must have been trying to pull Texas wool over the people's eyes, and so we turned to New York, and there found that the Empire State's clip was 8,827,195 pounds. Then we happened to think of Michigan (for Michigan was included in his job lot of states playing second fiddle to Texas in the wool business), and behold, Michigan's clip was reported at 11,858,497 pounds. Thus there is a matter of 27,595,595 pounds made to kick the beam in Mr. Stearns' scales by 6,928,019 pounds from Texas; and we did not wonder that he should caution us against being surprised. But he must really excuse us—we cannot help being surprised. It should surprise anybody, that a man regarding himself fit to represent this district in Congress, should be capable of talking such stuff to the people. A discrepancy of twenty thousand tons of wool, in a single calculation, is too much even for a democrat statesman.

The trouble with Mr. Stearns is, that he is ignorant of the subjects he attempts to talk about. There has been a statement of that kind going the rounds of the democrat papers, and he knew no better than to believe it. His managers should caution him against venturing upon such ground, especially where the people are liable to have documentary authorities with which to measure him. That would bar him out of this district, and probably the safest thing for him would be to go and talk to the people of Texas. Even the marines would not believe him, after that.

It is only fair to Mr. Stearns to state that there are more sheep in Texas now than in 1880 when the census was taken. The figures since 1880 are largely estimates and volunteer contributions, and the only official enumerations are those given above; but we will give Mr. Stearns the advantage of these supplemental figures. The number of Texas sheep in '80, according to the census, was 2,411,633. In '84, according to the Department of Agriculture, there were 7,956,275; in '85 the number fell to 7,558,461; in '86 it fell to 6,802,615; and in '87 it had reached 4,761,831. Those are the latest figures accessible. The official figures of the spring clip, which is what the census reports, give Texas an average of 2.87 pounds per head. That would yield for Texas on the latest reported number of sheep, 13,662,415 pounds. The Agricultural Department reports the fall clip of California and Texas together at 13,000,000 pounds. California had last year 6,069,698 sheep, to Texas' 4,761,831. California's average fleece compares with the Texas fleece as 32 to 23; so that not more than a quarter, probably, of that 13,000,000 pounds fall clip can be credited to Texas, which added to the spring clip determined above, gives Texas less than 17,000,000 pounds, while the yield of the other states named by Mr. Stearns, on the basis of the official weight of fleece and the number of sheep in '87, is 26,299,084 pounds.

### New Nominations.

The republican convention for this Legislative district, at Saline, nominated J. B. Wortley of this city for Representative, and upon the meeting of our Senatorial convention at Ann Arbor, next Wednesday, all of the nominations will be complete, from President to Coroner, in all of the parties. The democrat Senatorial convention at Ann Arbor this week renominated Senator Gorman.

### Rainfall.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Sept. 7 | 0.21 | Sept. 26 | 0.12 |
| 15 | .10 | 27 | .02 |
| 16 | .25 | 28 | .02 |
| 18 | .07 | 30 | .12 |
| Total inches | | | 0.91 |

The average for the state up to Sept. 28 is 2.01; the normal for the state is 3.10 inches.

### Lost.

A sum of money, between Congress street and the postoffiec, this morning. The finder will be rewarded by returning it to F. P. Bogardus' insurance office.

You will always find the latest styles and largest assortment of Jewelry and stationery at E. L. Hough's.

Bradley has just received another shipment of New Japan Tea which he is going to almost give away.

Call and see the latest styles of Jewelry at E. L. Hough's.

## Greeting to Douglass.

### An Unprecedented Outpouring Welcomed Frederick Douglass to Ypsilanti, Last Friday.

It was a right royal greeting that the people of this city gave to the veteran statesman and orator, the most eminent representative of the colored race in America, who has risen by the force of his own character from the position of a chattel—a thing to be bought and sold, as he himself expressed it—to that of an honored citizen of the greatest nation in the world.

The opera house was far too small to admit all who came to see and hear our distinguished visitor, and hundreds went away unable to get within the doors. So many people, probably, were never before in the house. Every inch of standing room was packed, in the aisles and areas above and below, and in the vestibule far beyond the possibility of seeing the head of a man standing on the stage. A large number of colored people were interested auditors, and all gave closest attention, interrupted only by the confusion of people struggling to get in where there was not room for another one. Nearly two hundred were packed upon the stage.

Mr. Douglass' appearance is venerable and striking. His long hair, snowy white, stands out from his head in a remarkable way, and would render him an object of peculiar interest anywhere. His voice was in bad condition, and he was somewhat worn with speaking and travel; but he rose superior to circumstances, as he warmed with his subject, and gave his great audience a strong and effective address.

Mr. Morris, of Kentucky, who accompanied him, is a young man, three-fourths white, of pleasing appearance. He is fluent and eloquent, and his speech gave great satisfaction.

Capt. Allen was called out, and received a hearty greeting. His remarks were characterized by his usual force and clearness; and Mr. D. B. Greene, who presented Mr. Douglass to the audience, spoke briefly, in well chosen words. The meeting was a most auspicious opening of the campaign here, and will be memorable in the history of the city, for numbers and interest.

### Mr. Stearns' Meeting.

The democrats gave their candidate for Congress a fine welcome at the opera house, Tuesday night. The house was not nearly so full as at the Douglass meeting, but it was a large audience. The speech must have been a disappointment to them. Mr. Stearns is fluent, but his style is not attractive, and in matter he was illogical and inconsistent, faulty as to facts, and toward the close he became decidedly dull and flat. We do not attempt here to review his speech, but one glaring inconsistency was his defense of the Mills bill as a protection measure, and denial of free-trade aims in his party, and his denunciation of "the system of protective tariff robbery." If protection be a robber system, then according to his claims the democrats must rank well up in the scale as systematic robbers. Another was the claim that the price of wool depended upon the law of supply and demand, and not on the tariff, and that the demand and price were low because the tariff limits importation of foreign wools needed to work with ours. He hammered free wool into the people's ears with a vengeance, but he will hardly be able to pull it over their eyes to the extent of convincing them that their industry would be benefited by greater foreign competition.

We may give Mr. Stearns' speech further attention hereafter, and meantime express the hope that he will speak in every precinct before election. The more he speaks, the better for Alllen.

### A Grand Banner.

It beats old bandanner, does our banner. The republicans of Ypsilanti have done themselves proud in suspending across Congress street a splendid hundred-dollar banner, 25x30 feet in size, bearing gigantic oil portraits of Harrison and Morton on both sides, and the names of the Presidential and Congressional candidates.

The banner fairly paralyzed the democs, who knew nothing about it until she was flung to the breeze. We don't charge 'em a cent for looking at it.

### They Raise a Pole.

The democrats raised a handsome hickory pole in the 5th ward, Tuesday, and flung to the breeze from its top three crimson bandannas which will be used after election for wiping the moistened eyes and noses of their unhappy donors. The pole is 99 feet high, and went up in good shape.

### Newspaper Change.

Mr. Holmes has sold his interest in the Ann Arbor Register to his partner, Mr. Kittredge, who resumes the exclusive editorial and business management. Mr. H. continues with the paper, in connection with the city department.

Bradley has the finest line of teas and coffees in the county.

Get your repairing of Watches and Jewelry done at E. L. Hough's.

Bradley's blended 25 cent coffee cannot be beat.

### Five Harvest Excursions.

The Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., will sell on Tuesdays, August 21st, Sept. 11th and 25th, and Oct. 9th and 23d, Harvest Excursion Tickets at Half Rates to the Farming Regions of the West, Southwest and Northwest. Limit thirty days. For circular giving details concerning tickets, rates, time of train, etc., and for descriptive land folder, call on your Ticket Agent, or address P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago. 3759

## The 20th Regiment.

### Next Thursday, Oct. 12, 1888.

Reports from the comrades at all points promise the largest reunion on this occasion ever held by the regiment.

Programs will be issued this week. After the business sessions at G. A. R. hall, the public exercises will open at the opera house at 6 p. m., where the address will be delivered by Rev. R. E. Manning, a veteran of Co. B.

Following the evening meeting, the banquet will be served in Light Guard Hall, by the Relief Corps, and the assistance of the ladies of the city will be gratefully appreciated. The opportunity is presented of winning credit for our city and mutual enjoyment for ourselves and our guests.

### Important Gathering.

The Grand Division Sons of Temperance of Michigan will meet in annual session at Ypsilanti next Wednesday, Oct. 10, at 2 o'clock p. m. All members of the order are requested to be present at the opening at 2 o'clock. Public meeting in evening. The members will appear in regalia at the public meeting in the opera house, at 7:30. Address of welcome by Rev. Mr. Venning, pastor M. E. church. Response by B. G. Holcome, P. G. W. A., of Vermont, and the address of the evening by W. A. Taylor, of Lansing.

### Obituary.

Miss May Brown, of Rawsonville, who graduated from the Normal last year, died last Sunday, of cancer of the stomach. She was a member of the Baptist church here.

Died, on Saturday, Sept. 29, 1888, at Orange, Mass., Claude Hadley, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Foster, aged 8 months and 19 days.

At a regular meeting of Wyandotte Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, An alarm has again been sounded at the portals of our Lodge, and death has claimed one of our members, who since our organization has been foremost in our deliberations and ever present at our meetings;

Resolved, That in the death of Bro. Simeon G. Rowley, Wyandotte Lodge has suffered the loss of one of its most faithful members, and the order of Odd Fellowship one of its most zealous adherents. Ever ready to carry out the noble trusts of our profession, he has passed from amongst us, leaving nothing but the memory of his good deeds, behind.

Resolved, That we tender to his family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of their affliction, and that the lodge room be draped in a suitable manner for thirty days.

### From the West.

BEATRICE, Neb., Sept. 17, 1888.

Well, the thermometer has gone below 100 and the cool north wind blowing would certainly give vitality and a profound appetite to any healthy individual. It has, in fact, been below that degree for some time, but as I saw a prominent citizen in Beatrice the other day carrying an umbrella to ward off the sun in what was only a fine September day, I concluded that perhaps the remembrance of last July had been lasting and he was loth to trust to appearance just yet, or that from force of habit he had unconsciously raised a barrier of protection when seemingly no longer necessary. But it was a hot July. The sunshine poured down on the prairie and the town, and the mercury at 90° would not cause a passing remark. I thought there had been some hot summers in Michigan, but guess I must have been mistaken. The Nebraska article is way ahead, but the corn and weeds and sunflowers rose in their might and the face of the prairie is far from barren and the farmer will before long be piling the big ears of corn into the double boxed wagon and putting down one more good season to the state's credit. So I believe it has been a good summer generally over the state. This city is in Gage county, in the southeastern tier, 65 miles west of the of the Missouri River, and claims to be the third city of the state, this claim, however, being contested. It is probably larger than Ypsilanti and figures up a good deal larger. It is on the Blue river with a fine water power but partly used as yet. The Blue is larger than the Huron and the water power is probably equal to that of the latter. The city has one state institution, but it isn't a Normal school. If it had a Normal, the equal of Michigan's, its fortune would be made; but it has water works, street cars, and a big hotel and opera house going up, the latter being built by Senator Paddock who lives here. There is a canning factory too, and nobody coming to town could fail to find that, as the street leading thereto has, for squares, been lined with corn husks, showing the way of progress. The principal products used at this factory are sweet corn and tomatoes. The surface of the surrounding country is rolling for the most part, about as it is immediately west of Ypsilanti toward Ann Arbor, and is dotted here and there with young groves of cottonwood, etc. These groves are a great addition to the looks of the country, as well as giving shelter and a wind break. Not much provision seems to have been made for the shelter of cattle in winter, it being calculated that heavy feeding with corn is both flesh and warmth. I do not know what nickname this commonwealth has, but if it has none, I would suggest the "Barb wire," as that article seems to be about as universal as anything, and is generally respected by the animal creation. The horses that are not branded in this country might possibly be described by certain barb wire marks, as more or less of them bear the result of great imprudence on their part, no doubt.

There are some thrifty looking orchards about here and one very nice young one I saw the other day was full of apples. Peaches bore last year well, but are not fruiting this season. On account of the chinch bug, farmers, generally, have given up the raising of wheat. T. H. H.

## The College Anniversary.

### Program of Cleary's College Commencement, Tuesday, Oct. 23.

GRAND PARADE, 11 O'CLOCK.

The procession will consist of the Chequamegon Band, Co. H, 4th Regiment, Ypsilanti City Band, Co. A, 1st Regiment, faculty and students, and citizens, who will escort the Governor, Senator Palmer, General Alger, Postmaster General Dickinson, and other guests, from the train to the College, where they will be welcomed by Mayor Bogardus.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES, 2 O'CLOCK.

Overture,..........Chequamegon Orchestra
Invocation,..........Rev. J. L. Cheney, Ph. D.
Selection—"Memory's Refrain,"......F. H. Pease
Misses Latson and Barnard, Messrs. Pease and Spaulding.
Salutatory..........Durand W. Springer
Mission of the Business College, Prof. J. C. McClenahan
Selection,..........The Orchestra
Valedictory,..........Violette M. Riggs
Presentation of Diplomas,..........Gov. C. G. Luce
Address to the Graduates,...Senator T. W. Palmer
Selection, "The Clang of the Hammer," Christiania

EVENING PROGRAM, 7:30 O'CLOCK.

Reception in honor of the guests from abroad.
Committee—P. R. Cleary, Jesse M. Rogers, J. C. McClenahan, Mrs. J. C. McClenahan, B. F. Bailey, Mrs. B. F. Bailey.
Music—Instrumental, The Chequamegon Orchestra, Ann Arbor
Vocal, Under the direction of Mr. Marshall J. Pease

BANQUET, 8:30 O'CLOCK.

Sentiments, Responses, Music.
The Natural Relationship of Educational Institutions, Prin. J. M. B. Sill
The Business College—Who should be its patrons, Hon. Chas. R. Whitman.
Selection—"The Owl and the Pussy Cat," Ingraham
Business Courtesy,..........Hon. R. A. Alger
Character in Business,..........Supt. R. W. Putnam
Selection—"I Navriganti,"..........Randegger.
Business in State and National Affairs, Gov. C. G. Luce
Success in Business—The essential elements which lead to it, Hon. E. P. Allen.
Selection—Oh! that we too were Maying,...Smite.
Commerce,..........Hon. Don. M. Dickinson, whom we hope to have present.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Jas. Kearns to Wm. Curlett, Dexter village, $850.
Elliott M. Southard to Mack & Schmidt, Ann Arbor city, $2250.
Wm. E. Wessels to John Beissel, Chelsea village, $123.
Harvey C. Clements to Jacob Deckart, Dexter village, $1.
Mary Clements to Ann C. Deckert, Dexter village, $105.
Chas Bucklin by heirs to C. J. Barlow, Ypsilanti, $200.
Josiah Robbins to Nancy Ann Robbins, Augusta, $150.
John S. Jenneas by exr to John C. Hochstadt, Ypsilanti city, $270.
John C. Hochstadt to Ypsilanti City, $130.
Lyman D. Norris to Daniel L. Quirk, Ypsilanti city, $200.
Lyman D. Norris to Daniel L. Quirk, Ypsilanti city, $100.
Daniel L. Quirk to Chas. King, Ypsilanti city, $250.
Eugene A. Reynolds to E. E. Stuart, York, $200.
Wm. Rheinfrank to J. G. Hertler et al., Salem village, $260.
J. G. Hertler et al. to J. M. Gross et al., Salem village, $250.
Sarah A. Palmer to Mary A. Palmer, York, $700.
Same to same, $1000.
Same to same $500.
Burt Loundsbury to Harvey Whiting, York, $50.
M. Amanda Hall to Wm. Hall, Ann Arbor and York, $1575.
Stephen D. Allen to Ellen F. Allen, Ann Arbor city, $2500.
Hudson T. Morton to Wm. C. Hiller, Ann Arbor city, $200.
O. L. Matthews to Isaac N. Aldrich, Ann Arbor city, $1400.
Hannah L. Hayton to Peter Miller, Ypsilanti city, $500.
F. Hinckley to Clara J. Read, Augusta, $200.
Samuel G. Miller to C. and C. Cornwell, decree of Supreme Court.
Catharine Krause to Louis F. Zells, Ann Arbor city, $450.
Ann Arbor Improvement Co. to Mack & Schmid, Ann Arbor, $75?.
Sarah Ellsworth to G. & J. Hangsterfer, Ann Arbor city, $425.
Wm. G. Tibbals to Mary S. Tibbals, Ann Arbor city, $100.
John Koch to John Geo. Koch, sr., Ann Arbor city, $1800.
Carrie A. Blackmer to Chas. B. and M. E. Isbell, Pittsfield, $1500.
Ansel A. Holcomb by Probate Court to M. L. & F. E. Holcomb, York, decree of assignment.
Edward S. Chase to Abram Shear, Salem, $600.
Abram Shear to Cong. Church, Salem, $680.
Jesse E. Fencher to Henry Harmon, Milan, $435.
Angelina Matthews to St. Andrews Church, Ann Arbor city, $1600.
Josiah Robbins to Jennie Bariger, Augusta, $400.

### The Battle of Gettysburg.

We beg leave of our readers to be sure and not forget to see the panorama of the Battle of Gettysburg, while in Chicago during the Exposition. Take advantage of the low rates and see Gettysburg.

Perhaps there is no place in Chicago where an hour can be more profitably spent than at the Panorama of the Battle of Gettysburg, the fame of which has spread all over the West. From early morn until nearly midnight visitors go in and linger as they gaze at the landscape spread out before them, and then examine the details of "battle's magnificently stern array" portrayed with marvelous fidelity and startlingly real. There is no picture in the world like this of Gettysburg. No other panorama presents such a sweep of country and no other presents nature arrayed in the garb of summer, with the summer sun producing the innumerable tints and the light and shade that lend to the scene a charm that is wanting in other paintings of this kind.

### DR. BENNETT

will be at the Hawkins House, Tuesday, Oct. 9th, and every 4 weeks thereafter.

There is no man in all Michigan giving such universal satisfaction as he in curing chronic troubles. He simply gets them well by his view of treating them and they remain so.

"Cause removed, symptoms cannot remain." Asthma, hay-fever, dyspepsia, head and backaches, he fails not on one. Piles, fistulea, no matter what complication, he gets them well without knife, ligature, or cautery. Go and see him this time.

### Local Excursion for September.

Art Loan Exhibition at Detroit, Sept. 1, to November 15. Tickets will be sold on Thursday of each week until November 15, good returning on following day at one fare for round trip with 25 cents added for ticket of admission.

Bradley is still selling 50c. tea for 25 cts. per lb.

Bradley will sell you a 75 cent tea for 50 cents.

# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, . MICH.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

"Talk about infant industries," said Mr. Barkins. "Eating seems to be the leading industry of my infant." —*Harper's Bazar.*

The man with lantern jaws and a brilliant nose ought to be able to get along pretty comfortable on a dark night.—*Burlington Free Press.*

Girl (at dramatic agency recently)—I want to get a position in a chorus, if possible. Agent—What is your voice? Girl—Sopralto.—*Exchange.*

Mrs. Richesse—Are you going to Europe this summer, Mrs. Bullion? Mrs. Bullion—No, indeed; I can't afford it. Besides, my cook is going.—*Time.*

Many of the large summer hotels are mere tinder boxes. Perhaps this is why so many matches are made at our large summer hotels.—*Harper's Bazar.*

One of Phil Armour's men can kill 4,000 hogs in a single day. That man should travel; the country at large needs his services.—*Martha's Vineyard Herald.*

"I am so glad your sister enjoyed her visit to us, Mr. Smith." "O, well, you know, she is the sort of a girl who can enjoy herself anywhere, you know." —*Life.*

Little girl—What's the matter, little boy? Little boy—I'm crying because my mamma has just gone to heaven. Little girl—O, but p'r'aps she hasn't. —*Time.*

Talmage says there are 200,000,000 of Christians on the earth. Many fallen men and women trying to rise would hardly believe there are so many. *Texas Siftings.*

Flattery is the worst of insults, but there are mighty few people in this world who are keen enough to know when anybody is insulting them.—*Somerville Journal.*

Talk about your cigarette smoking! Here's a man over in Connecticut, who has just died, that smoked over 2,000 herrings a day. It was his business.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

First Mormon missionary—How did you leave Baxter County, Smith; by rail? Second Mormon missionary—Yes, fence rail. And I can smell the tar yet. —*Burlington Free Press.*

"I suffer dreadfully from ennui, doctor," said Mr. Bohre. "Do you still retain your old habit of talking to yourself sir?" quieried the physician, innocently.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Smith—Now, there's Jones. He's one of the oddest men I ever knew. Brown—That explains it. I've been trying a year to get even with him and failed.—*Binghamton Republican.*

Robinson—How about that note I hold of yours, Brown? I've had it so long that whiskers are beginning to grow on it. Brown—Why don't you get it shaved, then?—*Scranton Truth.*

Collector (on his tenth visit)—Look a-here; how many more times do you want me to call with this little account? Bill Overdue—Why, man, I don't care if you never call again.—*Life.*

A sign before a New York office reads: "Women treated for ugliness." If somebody would treat men for ugliness there would be a wild rush for the bar without a moment's delay.—*Lincoln Journal.*

Wife (carelessly)—What's that fire alarm ringing for? Husband (freshly) —For a fire, of course. Wife (calmly) —Well, what do you suppose it wants with a fire such a day as this?—*Washington Critic.*

He—"I saw Miss Dash the other day. She is a charming young lady." She—"O, yes; charming and young. You ninny, she's just my age." "The deuce she is! But she doesn't look it." *Texas Siftings.*

A bookkeeper who climbed the Vendome Column in Paris recently declines to try it again until an elevator is put in. He says it is the hardest column to foot up he ever came across. —*Harper's Bazar.*

She (in the humorist's sanctum)—This enormous scrap-book of clippings, Mr. Jokem—why have you labeled it "The Chestnut Burr"? Jokem—Because I open it in order to find out what not to write.—*Judge.*

The relative difference in magnitude between the West and East is shown by the fact that the Western man raises corn by the acre, while the Eastern man, as a rule, raises them by the foot. —*Harper's Bazar.*

Woman (to tramp)—I s'pose you find your life pleasant and inexpensive? Tramp—Well, it's pleasant enough, ma'am; but it makes me sick sometimes when I get to thinking of the wear and tear.—*Epoch.*

Minister (who has just driven his horse to a wedding in the country)—Can I hitch out here? Prospective bridegroom—Wall, no. Guess Sal and the folks'd rather have the hitchin' done in the house.—*Time.*

McShane—Oi doan't know phwat this counthry is comin' to, indade Oi don't! Thim furriners is runnin' t'ings all their own way. Morgenstern—Dot vas yust so. Ein natif Amerigan don'd haf no chance, ain'd it?—*Time.*

It makes a vast difference with ourselves, as well as with our impressions of the world, whether we are thankful for the roses we find on thorns or complain about the thorns we find among roses.—*Hartford Religious Herald.*

Lawyer (to prisoner)—You look as if at one time you might have been a respectable member of the community. Prisoner—Yes, sir; but appearances are often deceptive. I practiced law until whisky knocked me out.—*Epoch.*

"Yes, boys," said the retired naval officer, as he returned his glass to the bar, "the navy is improving. For instance, there is not so much drunkenness now as there was when I was in it." "No, indeed!" shouted the boys.—*Life.*

Miss Sadie (to obsequious attendant at dinner)—So you are one of the student waiters, sir. I trust you will accept this (tendering coin) in the spirit in which it is offered. McGooligan—Indade, I will, an' long loife to yez, miss.—*Time.*

Countryman (looking over copy of Æsop's fables)—What's the price of this book, mister? Dealer—Fifty cents. Do you want a copy? Countryman—No; the feller what wrote it has stole most of his ideas from the newspapers —*Epoch.*

Woman (to tired tramp, who is resting at the gate)—If you'll come 'round to the back door I'll give you a piece o' pie. Tired tramp—Thanks, ma'am, not any; you gave me a piece of pie when I passed through this section last summer.—*Epoch.*

## FOR THE LADIES.

### The Practical Girl—A Mutual Error—Notes, Etc.

#### A Legend of the Forget-me-not.

When, Eden's bowers compelled to leave
By man's sad fall,
Fairest of women, matchless Eve,
Mother of all,
Whose tresses floated, unconfined,
Of hue so bright
That when she walked, they left behind
A trailing light,
E'en as the golden track of light,
When shoots afar
Across the azure arch of night
The falling star;
Whose voice was as the low sweet sound
Of angel wings,
Or midnight zephyrs breathing 'round
Aeolian strings,

Wept her farewell o'er vine and tree:
"Dear Eden home, forget-not-me;
Though for my sin mine eyes must see
All beauty fade;
Yet yield to me some blossom sweet,
And let it be a token meet
Of Eden's beauty, where my feet
Unsinning strayed."

Close by the eastern gate there grew,
With fallen tears of last night's dew
Still sprinkled o'er its petals blue,
A tiny flower.
Her trembling hand the plant uptore,
And from that cherished place she bore
This sweet remembrance evermore
Of Eden's bower.

In foreign soil its roots were set;
With sorrow's tears the leaflets wet;
Yet never could its heart forget
The home it knew,
Where first by God's own hand upreared,
Those eyes of sacred blue appeared,
Nor chilling frost, nor autumn feared,
In Eden grew.

Though age on age has passed away;
Yet light of Eden's sinless day,
Or her who bore the bloom astray,
It n'er forgot.
And we, her children, from those eyes
See nameless, yearning thoughts arise;
And call this waif of Paradise.
Forget-me-not.
—CORA A. MATSON.

#### The Practical Girl.

The practical girl sees no visions, dreams no dreams, writes Dorothy Doolittle, in *Evening Wisconsin.* She never "dreamed that life was beauty," and "woke and found that life was duty." No rose hue of fancy, no jaundiced tint of discontent, no misty pearl of childish trust ever blinded her eyes—she accepted the world exactly as it is. What the Puritan was from religious conviction, she is by nature, she admits the existence of æsthetics, but deplores it—admits as a fact what she despises as a belief. Her mind is as much too narrow as the romantic's is as much too distensive; her earnestness approaches bigotry. "He jests at scars who never saw a wound," and she who scoffs at the (to her) useless pursuits and meaningless occupations of others exhibits the same brutal insensibility. She has but one idea—utilitarianism; one religion—work. With Carlyle she can say: "Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness. He has a work, a life purpose; he has found it and will follow it. How as a free flowing channel dug and torn by noble force through the sour mud swamp of one's existence, like an ever deepening river, there it runs and flows; draining off the sour, festering water from the root of the remotest grass blade; making instead of pestilential swamp a green, fruitful meadow with its clear flowing stream. Labor is life; from the inmost heart of the worker rises his God-given force, the sacred celestial life essence breathed into him by Almighty God. Work is religion; and whatsoever is not religion may go and dwell among the Brahmins, or spinning dervishes, or where it will, for with me it shall have no harbor." But she would arrogate to herself the designation of that work.

She isn't much of a reader—"she hasn't time"—she isn't a brilliant conversationalist nor does she possess many accomplishments; such things are useless in the eyes of a utilitarian, and with the zeal of a bigot, she condemns what she will not understand. Not for her is the hidden meaning of the poet, the allegory on canvas—not to her does nature whisper her secrets, not to her do the wild birds sing, not for her do the flowers bloom. She "hasn't a particle of romance in her composition"—convicted out of her own mouth. She is sincere and energetic; whatever she undertakes is done with thoroughness and dispatch—no temptation is strong enough to lure her from her task. A sure hand and a quick eye, she is always to be relied upon in an emergency. She has not the genius of an inventor, but give her an insight into its workings, and she will demonstrate in a minute their practicability or impracticability; she it is who gives to the concerns of this world their system, who brings order out of chaos, who completes the planned or partly finished work of her less persevering sisters, who is a check to the impulsive, who is saved from blunders by her sound common sense, and who is, oh, so hopelessly dull. She does a great deal of good in the world, in fact we couldn't do without her, but nevertheless she isn't a very entertaining companion.

#### Actual Error.

An engraver in this city, who has his workshop at the top of a very high building, advertised for an assistant a few days ago, says the Pittsburg *Dispatch.* He had some answers by mail, and one of them was written in a pretty femine hand and signed with a still pretier feminine name. In every case he replied, saying that a personal interview would be most satisfactory; if that was impossible the applicant had better forward some samples of work, testimonials, etc.

Yesterday the engraver was hard at work when he heard the elevator bump at the top of the shaft, and a moment later there came a knock at the door. The engraver looked up and saw through the glass window of the door a lady.

"That's the fair engraver," said he to himself as he stepped to the door and gallantly ushered the lady in.

She was of a pleasant countenance and was dressed stylishly, and the bewitching spring bonnet she wore dazzled the engraver's eyes. A small boy accompanied her.

"A very discreet young person, evidently," inwardly remarked the engraver as his eyes fell on the boy.

"Will you take a seat, ma'am?" said he aloud, wiping the zinc shavings off the cleanest chair in the shop

The lady took the seat offered to her, and remarked that it was very warm Then she glanced at the big camera which hung like an infernal machine across the room and said, "I thought I would bring Teddy with me this afternoon—it's such a fine day!"

"Oh, that' quite right," interrupted the engraver warmly. "I appreciate your feelings!"

The young lady looked a little surpurised, but continued quietly: "I don't care so much about myself, but mamma wants Teddy taken."

It was now the engraver's turn to be puzzled, but for fear of making a blunder he said nothing, and the young lady went on, "Are you very busy today?"

"Not too busy to talk business with you," replied the engraver. "Have you any experience in this business?"

She reddened slightly as she said: "I have been taken twice before, and they tell me I make a beautiful picture."

"That's just what I want," enthusiastically rejoined the engraver. "Give me first-class work and I'll pay for it."

"What are your terms, sir!"

"If you can do the work $30 a week and more than that," said the engraver.

"Oh, that's too high!" exclaimed the lady. "Why that's awful! I only paid $3 a dozen where I had the last taken!"

"What do you mean by $3 a dozen?" asked the engraver, pushing back his hair and pinching himself to see if he was awake.

"What I mean, sir," replied the lady sternly, "is that I don't propose to pay any photograper $30 for taking my picture; no, nor Teddy's neither!"

"I'm not a photographer!"

"What are you then?"

It took the engraver a journey down in the elevator and more honeyed words than he has used for years to persuade the fair guardian of Teddy that he didn't mean to insult her, and that she had mistaken his sign, "Photo engraving," in the doorway of the building for the shingle of a photoprapher.

#### Gambling in Tulips.

"Do you know that speculation in tulips was once as much of a mania as gambling in oil?" asked a venerable gardener of a reporter.

"Many a fortune has been made and sank in tulips," he said. "Talk about your bucketshop gambling. It isn't a marker to the way the tulip market once influenced the commercial world.

"The tulip," he continued, "originally an Oriental flower, was exported from Persia to Italy in 1577, and soon became popular throughout Europe. In 1634 the tulip mania broke out in Holland, and records are kept in some of the old families where their ancestors paid fabulous sums for rare species. One bulb known as the 'Semper Augustus' is said to have been purchased, after a great deal of wire-pulling, for $2,000 and a carriage and team of valuable horses. Another cost its purchaser $4,800, another $2,500, and so on. One wealthy speculator was bankrupted by his operations in the tulip market by the sudden discovery that a rival dealer had already secured duplicates of certain rare bulbs, for which he had paid a fabulous sum. In the old Dutch Town of Haarlem speculation ran so high that the income from it is said to have reached £10,000,000 sterling in three years. Finally the Government interfered and put a stop to tulip gambling, which resulted in a business panic and a wholesale bankruptcy among the spectulators.

"The early Dutch settlers brought the tulip craze to New York and the flower has always been more or less popular here."—*New York Telegram.*

#### Feminine Notes.

Fannie Fern never wrote a line for publication until she passed her fortieth birthday.

Anna Katherine Green, the author of "The Leavenworth Case," is Mrs. Rohlfs, of Buffalo.

Lottie Gerak, of St. Louis, has been awarded first honors at the Vienna Conservatory of Music.

Miss Isabella Darlington, daughter of the Pennsylvania congressman, has marked oratorical ability.

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' first literary venture was a story written when she was thirteen years old.

The first prima dona was Mrs. Coleman, who in 1656, sang in Sir William Davenant's "Siege of Rhodes."

Grace Greenwood says that all Parisian women are not frivolous any more than all Boston women are profound.

One of the most successful "drummers" traveling from New Orleans is Mrs. Adele Payne, who represents the house of Phillip Werlein. Her territory embraces Southwestern Louisiana, and she takes a bookful of orders every trip.

Miss Alice Louise Pond is the first lady to receive the degree of bachelor of arts from Columbia College. The first degree awarded a woman graduate by Columbia was that of bachelor of letters, given to the late Miss Hankey, of Staten Island, last summer.

Mrs. Catherine Crowell, who lately died in Lancaster County, S. C., at the age of ninety-nine, was the mother of sixteen children, the grandmother of 156, the great-grandmother of 212, the great-great-grandmother of 328, and the great-great-great-grandmother of 6. She married when she was sixteen, and most of her descendants followed her example in this matter.

Miss Mollie Garfield is now Mrs J. Stanley Brown, having recently married the young gentleman who was her father's private secretary during his term of office. Mrs. Garfield, the widow of the murdered President, is said to have an income of $25,000. Her husband left her $[illegible]5,000, Congress gave her $40,000, and the popular subscription raised for her just after the President's death amounted to $312,000.

Judge Thurman's daughter, who lives at Richmond Hill, L. I., built her own house and had it built to suit her own ideas. The entire lower floor, except the kitchen, is one immense room which is divided into smaller ones by large screens. These screens may be rolled aside or used for partition purposes at the wish of the owner. The house stands high, and commands a fine view of the village of Jamaica and the surrounding country.

## REST.

Sweet rest, dear rest,
Thou art the best!
Go, children, go in pleasure's quest,
Go have your song and dance and mirth;
I, too, have felt the youthful zest
That gives those winning pleasures worth.
But somehow as the winters flit,
The things on earth that seems the best,
As in my easy chair I sit,
When glows the fire and lamps are lit
Is rest, dear rest.
Then, children, go in pleasure's quest,
I'd rather rest.

Sweet rest, dear rest,
Thou art the best!
From this dear corner by the fire
How faintly sounds earth's jarring call;
The golden aims of youth's desire—
Time's dimming touch is on them all.
Yet swells my heart with deep content
To find this compensation blest:
Along with sense of powers spent,
And failing strength, is sweetly blent
The blessedness of well-earned rest,
Then go, dear friends, pursue your quest,
Leave me to rest.

Sweet rest, dear rest,
Thou art the best!
I mind me how, when life was young
And bright the years before me rolled,
One shadow o'er the future hung—
It seemed so dreadful to grow o'd.
But now life's autumn season nears
And seems of all my life the best;
I bid my heart dismiss its fears,
I know that life's declining years
Shall bring sweet rest.
Go, friends, life hath not lost its zest,
But sweet is rest.
—*Helen E. Starrett.*

## Love's Story.

A modern boudoir, all pearl color and dead gold paneling, in a fashionable house on Rutledge square—a Sevres jardiniere hung with gilded chains and filled with fresh flowers from a Broadway florist—and a housemaid, pretty enough to correspond with the rest of the furniture, gliding around with a Swiss muslin cap and frilled apron—that was the scene. Just opposite the plate-glass casement a carriage was starting away from a stately house—an open barouche, filled with elegantly dressed ladies scarcely older than the young girl's self.

Ignatia Perrine looked wistfully out, one hand shading the sunshine from her eyes.

She too was young, she too was beautiful; why, then, was she debarred from scenes like this?

But the season allotted to such repining meditation was but brief. The little housemaid, turning, saw a bold, bright-faced child standing on tiptoe to reach the flowers in the china jardiniere.

"Oh, take care, Tommy," she called out. "Don't touch that. Your mamma has forbidden you."

"I don't care for mamma—she's gone out! I dont care for you. You're only a servant," saucily returned the child. "I shan't mind you unless I choose."

But even while the rebellious words fell from the little fellow's lips, the delicate ornament lost its ballance and came down with a crash, breaking into fragraments as it fell, and cutting a deep gash on little Tommy Granville's cheek. Ignatia looked pale as she hurried to lift him up, at the same time jerking the bell wire violently.

The servants hurried in, confused and terrified.

"Go for my mistress!" said one.

"Call the doctor!" said another.

"Stop the bleeding or the child will die!" cried a third.

"There's Dr. Milliman's carriage going by now," said the butler. "He ain't my missus' medical man, but there's no time to lose."

So Dr. Milliman was called in.

Ignatia Perrine, an American girl of French parentage, looked very lovely as she sat on the low sofa in the bath-room with little Tommy Granville in her lap. Her large, liquid eyes, of so deep a hazel to be nearly black, are lifted earnestly to the young physician's face; her cheeks were crimson with excitement and the silky black hair, escaped from the comb, fell in a soft, dusky cloud over her shoulders.

"Ah!" said the chambermaid, spitefully. "I could strike an attitude like that if I had big eyes and skin like a painted doll-baby's."

"Hold your tongue, Maggie," said the cook, "Ignatia's thinking of nothing on earth but the child. The trouble with you is that you judge every one by yourself."

And the doctor holding a chloroform-saturated handkerchief to the little patient's nostrils, was intently watching his face.

"Do not look so terrified, Mrs. Granville," he said kindly. "It is only a flesh cut—a slight scar will be the only evil consequence resulting from the accident."

Ignatia colored deeply—the jetty fringes of her eyes fell to the crimsoned cheeks.

"I—I am glad of it, sir," said she; "but you are mistaken. I am not Mrs. Granville. I am only Ignatia Perrine."

"A relative, most probably?"

"No, sir," hesitated Ignatia, "only the housemaid."

"Oh, said the doctor, and he went on with his work in silence, fastening threads of silver wire through the child's pale cheek.

"You would make a good surgeon," he said, after a few minutes, during which nobody spoke, "or a nurse. You bear the ghastly sight well."

Ignatia burst into tears.

"I was very fond of poor little Tommy, sir," she said "and I can't endure to think of his being so disfigured."

It was difficult to tell whether Mrs. Scipio Granville was most distressed with the breaking of the imported jardiniere or the zig-zag wound in Tommy's cheek when she returned.

"It must have been entirely your fault in both instances, Ignatia," said Mrs. Scipio. Such glaring carelessness I never saw."

"Yes'm—and that ain't the worst of it, mem," interposed Maggie, pertly. "If you could a-seen her trying to pass herself off on the young doctor, mem, as Mrs. Granville."

"Can I believe my ears?" said Mrs. Granville. indignantly. "Ignatia Perrine, you are discharged at once!"

"Indeed Mrs. Granville"—pleaded the girl.

"I want no discussion," interrupted the arrogant child of wealth and luxury. "You heard my words. Here is your month's wages. Go at once.

When Dr. Milliman called in the evening Tommy was flushed and feverish.

"Ignatia! I want Ignatia!" he kept wailing out.

"Why don't you let the young woman come in?" asked the doctor. "He should be indulged in his caprices so far as possible."

"But that as it happens, is among the 'mpossibilities," retorted Mrs. Granville, with a toss of her head. "I discharged the girl two hours ago."

"A pity," said the doctor. "She seemed an excellent nurse, very well adapted to the emergency."

When Mr. Granville retnrned from his office he was both indignat and perturbed.

"Who is the young physician?" he asked, "Why don't you send for Oppenwell?"

"Because," said Mrs. Granville, lowering her voice to a whisper, "this is the same Dr. Milliman that Olivia admires so much."

"Your sister Olivia?"

"Yes. She met him at the Devereaux reception. He is not rich, but is well connected and is rising rapidly in the world, and he is very attentive to Olivia."

"Oh," said Mr. Granville, "you women are such labyrinths of mystery and maneuvering that one never knows where to find you. And I suppose Milliman—if that's his name—is as well capable of attending to Tommy's case as Dr. Oppenwell."

"Of course," said Mrs. Granville, with a light laugh. "And I mean to send for Olivia to nurse the little fellow."

* * * * * * *

"Is Dr. Milliman in?"

"By the beard of the prophet," said Milliman, flinging his cigar into the fire, "its the voice of the black-eyed little damsel that was discharged. Well, my child," rising to greet her "what is it?"

I am out of employment, sir," said Ignatia, with drooping head and varying color. You—you spoke about the chances of my making a good nurse, Could you recommend me to some quiet hospital; sir, where——"

Well, no, not exactly to a hospital," said Dr. Milliman. "But I have a lady patient, very nervious, very ill, very trying who needs just such an attendant as you would make. Are you willing to attempt it?"

"Oh, yes. I should be thankful for an opportunity to earn our bread," said Ignatia—and once again Doctor Milliman thought how wonderfully beautiful were the soft, magnetic eyes shining through grateful tears.

The months glided away—the trees in Rutledge Sxuare were all aleaf, and still Miss Olivia Sedley lingered in New York despite the attractions of Long Branch, Saratoga and Lake George. Tommy Granville was quite recovered—but Miss Sedley was not altogether satisfied.

Three weeks had elapsed without a visit from the young physician, and Miss Oliva chose to fancy that the nervious disorder which gave her an opportunity to call for his frequent presence was worse.

"What shall I do, Louise?" she questioned her married sister.

"Why, go to his office, of course."

"Would you?"

"Of course," reiterated Mrs. Granville, laughing. "Faint heart never won nice young doctor, Livy, you know. I'll go with you."

"Would it be—ahem—quite proper?" hesitated Miss Olivia.

"To be sure—isn't he a doctor?"

So the carriage was ordered, and Mrs. Granville and Miss Sedley drove to Dr. Milliman's unpretentious little office.

"Dr. Milliman? Yes, 'm," said the office boy. "You're just in time. He got home last night."

"Got home!" repeated Mrs. Granville. "Why, where has he been?"

"On his wedding tour, ma'am," said the office boy. "Didn't you know? And that's Mrs. Milliman, now."

The door between the office and back parlor was opened and a light, graceful figure, in a wine-colored silk dress, stood on the threshold—the figure of Ignatia Perrine.

If a thunderbolt had descended on Mrs. Granville and Miss Sedley they could hardly have been more amazed and astonished than at the unexpected apparition of the former housemaid. But Ignatia's large dark eyes surveyed them with the utmost self-posession.

"My husband will be here in a minute, ladies," she said, calmly, and went back to her wife-like occupation of sewing on a loose shirt button.

When Dr. Milliman entered he recognized that his secret was out.

"Why don't you congratulate me?" he said, laughing.

"Marriage is not always a subject of congratulation," said Miss Sedley, tartly.

And then the subject dropped.

Miss Sedley, sent for another physician next day. But as Dr. Milliman and his beautiful young wife were satisfied, we know of no one who has any right to complain.

### Not Stuck on Chicago.

A tall, slender and tenderly nurtured New York delegate came to grief while here. He went out with some friends to take a quiet stroll along Michigan Avenue, and, becomming fatigued by his long promenade, he sat down on a wooden stoop in front of one of the old fashioned residences on that boulevard. He sat and talked over the situation very philosophically and hopefully with his friends, who were standing, and finally concluded he would return to the hotel. When he attempted to rise, however, he found he was stuck fast. The stoop had recently been painted and the warm weather had made the pigment quite adhesive. He struggled painfully for a few minutes, and then becoming angry, gave a terrible upward leap and stood upon his feet. To his dismay, however, he discovered that a six-inch square of the ampler part of his trousers was still adhering to the stoop. He turned pale at once. A hack was summoned, and he was conducted to his room by the private staircase. Unfortunately, however, he only had one pair of trousers with him, and it being Sunday he could not secure another. A tailor who boards at the hotel came to the rescue, however and loaned him one of his 365 pairs of immaculates, and took his measure for a new pair, to be delivered in the morning. The young man says he is not particularly "stuck" on Chicago after this experience. — *Chicago Herald.*

### G. F. Train Won't Indorse This.

Shake hands with some one the next time you go to church. If you see a stranger near you, reach out your hand, say "Good morning, I am glad to see you and hope you will come again." If there is some one there who is not acquainted with the pastor, ask him to wait and be introduced to him, and you wait and see that it is done. If your pastor has helped you by his sermon, stop and tell him so, and it will do him good. It will not spoil him. He will preach better next time. See if he does not. Shake hands with the sexton if there is no one else convenient, but don't fold your hands and steal away like a heathen. Touch some one and put some heart in the touch.—*Church at Work.*

## AFTER THE ASSAULT.

### Horrible Scenes Witnessed After the Russian Assault on Geok-Tepe.

Following is an extract from Verestchagin's "At Home and in War:" I descend from the wall at a run, leap across pits, overturned tents, sacks of wheat, millet, and maize, and finally overtake the Apsheron men. They are walking in a chain, exactly as though engaged in stalking wild animals. On their way they peer into the tents and mud-huts. They turn over the huge sacks filled with various kinds of provisions, bread and grain, and seek for living beings everywhere.

On one side, behind a large, perfectly new, white kibitka, the figures of two soldiers, with blue cap bands, are seen. They are quarreling over a Tekinetz lad, 4 years of age. One wishes to transfix the child; the other will not permit it, grasps the bayonet, and cries:

"Drop it! What are you touching that boy for?—it's a sin!"

"Why should he be spared? The whole race must be exterminated; haven't they killed enough of us?" exclaims the soldier, and brandishes his bayonet. On catching sight of us they both hide among the kabitkas and the little boy crawls into some hole in the earth. Of such openings or lairs I afterward found a multitude all over the fortress. Toward the end of the siege the Tekinetzi had begun to take refuge from our bombardiers in earth huts like those which moles build.

From the top of the mound one could see for a very long distance. In the east, over the desert, the entire population of Geok-Tepe has dispersed, like a vast ant hill. They are fleeing, abandoning in their flight not only their goods but their little children also. But Skobeleff is no dawdler; with a detachment of dragoons and a few companies of Cossacks he is already galloping close on the heels of the fugitives. He pursues them for about twelve versts; the Cossacks stab and hew and shoot. No mercy is shown to any one. Hundreds of corpses sharply indicate the road which the foe has taken across the sandy, yellow plain. As on the mound so also around it, in the fortress, look where you will, everywhere a multitude of different bodies are to be seen. Some of them have evidently lain here a long time and have already begun to decompose. The air is so impregnated with a peculiar stifling smell of burning that it turns one's stomach.

I descend from the mound, pass several kabitkas, and halt. No pen can describe the scene that presented itself to me there. Heaps of dead and dying men were mingled with animals and barred my way. Throngs of women and children were calling for assistance. My heart stood still at the sight and I turned back quite overwhelmed, entirely forgetting the horse.

All at once, before my very eyes, five soldiers rush into a large smoke-blackened kabitka, wound around with a sort of woolen braid. An aged Tekinetz of lofty stature, with a small grayish beard, sprang out of the tent to meet them. Beneath his unfastened yellow gown a dirty shirt is seen. The old man, armed with a naked saber, flings himself so fiercely upon the soldiers that they disperse in all directions and stand in amazement for some time. But one who must be the most daring, rushes forward and pricks the old man in the side with a sharp bayonet attached to a heavy gun. Pain and terror for an instant make their appearance in the old man's pale face. His mouth opens convulsively and displays a row of white teeth. The old man whimpers, stammers something in his own tongue, and flourishes his saber as fiercely as ever. At that moment the rest of the soldiers fling themselves upon him and transfix him with their bayonets in any spot that chance offers.

The Tekinetz falls back dead. His heavy white hat rolls from his head, and lands near by.

Kentucky school-teacher—"William, which do you consider the most miserable of animals?" "The camel." "Why?" "Sometimes it has to go for weeks without a drink."—*Lincoln Journal.*

### Death and Burial in China.

When the Chinese wish to declare the extreme vexatiousness of any piece of work, they say, "It is more trouble than a funeral;" the obsequies of a parent being reckoned the most maddening affair in human experience.

Infants are buried summarily, without coffins, and the young are interred with few rites; but the funerals of the aged, of both sexes, are elaborate in proportion to the number of the descendants and to their wealth. When a childless married man dies, his widow may perform all the duties of a son toward him, may remain in his house, and may adopt children to rear as his heirs and as worshipers of the family manes. If his widow purposes marrying again, a young male relative may, with the consent of senior members of the clan, undertake the services expected from a son, and may inherit the estate of the deceased.

When one is about to die, he is removed from his couch to a bench or to a mat on the floor, because of a belief that he who dies in bed will carry the bedstead as a burden into the other world. He is washed in a new pot, in warm water in which a bundle of incense-sticks is merged. After the washing, the pot and the water are thrown away together. He is then arrayed in a full suit of new clothing, that he may appear in hades at his best. He breathes his last in the main room, before the largest door in the house, that the departing soul may easily find its way out into the air. A sheet of spirit-money, brown paper having a patch of gilding on one surface, is laid over the upturned face, because it is said that, if the eyes are left uncovered, the corpse may count the rows of tiles in the roof, and that in such case the family could never build a more spacious domicile.—*Adele M. Fielde, in the Popular Science Monthly.*

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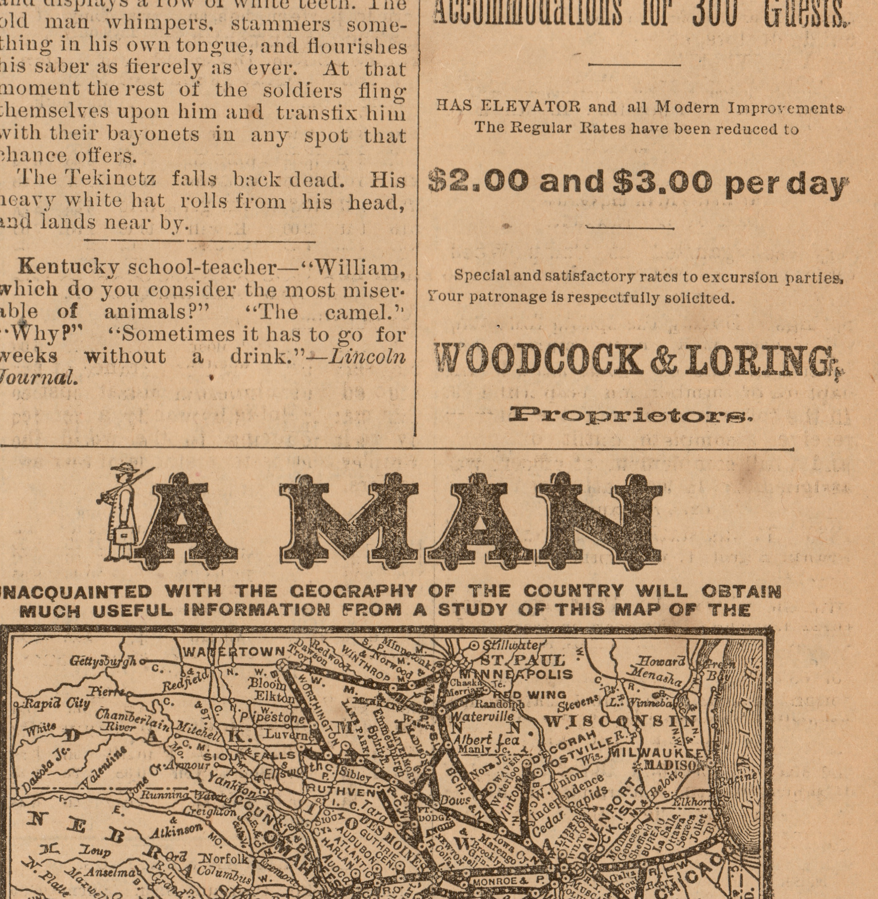


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## Various Ailments and Their Remedies.

The reason why many people believe cheese to "disagree with them," says an Albany doctor, is that they undertake to eat it, not as a substantial part of their meals, as they do beef and bread and vegetables generally, but because they take it on top of a full meal, as in some way a delicacy or palate ornament. When one has eaten enough any more of anything is apt to "set heavy on the stomach."

Pneumonia, says Dr. Seibert, of New York, is a house disease, originating with diphtheria, and inflammatory rheumatism, in damp, dirty, or unventilated rooms and cellars.

To remove dandruff make a preparation of one ounce of flour of sulphur and one quart of water, agitate the mixture at frequent intervals for a few hours, then pour off the clear liquid, and saturate the head with this every morning. In a few weeks every trace of the dandruff will disappear, and the hair will become soft and glossy.

Cigarettes made of tobacco mixed with an equal portion of crushed leaves of erythoxylon coca, give much relief in asthma, hay fever, and chronic cough. The flavor is quite agreeable, and a very pleasant aroma pervades the room. We know a lady who affirms that one of these cigarets has many times saved her from an impending attack of asthmatic dyspnœa. We have frequently suggested its use to old smokers who were troubled with "coughs" with satisfactory results. We are in possession of numerous testimonies to its efficacy in cases of chronic bronchitis of old people, difficulty of breathing, and irritative cough, when independent of organic pulmonary trouble. Its sedative action on the larynx is quite remarkable, and it certainly seems to allay spasm.—*Health and Home.*

## The Results Came.

"What are you doing here?" asked a policeman of a colored man who had his eye glued to a knot-hole in an alley fence on the Brush farm the other morning.

"Waitin', sah."

"For what?"

"Results."

"What results?"

"Man sent me up to whitewash de kitchen ceilin'. Woman said she'd do de job herself an' save fo' bits."

"Well?"

"She's mixed the liquid, sah, an' hunted up an' ole brush wid about fo'teen ha's in it. Now she's gettin' ready. She's tied an apron over her head, stuck a broom handle into de brush, an' is luggin' de pail into de house. Now de hired gal is puttin' all de chairs out doahs."

"Anything else?" asked the officer after a long wait.

"Jist a minute, sah; de results ar' almost heah."

Another minute went by, and then there was a wild yell from the house, followed by a crash, and the man at the knot-hole chuckled:

"Jist like I figgered! De woman appears. Bolt eyes an' full of lime, an' when she fell off de chair dat almoas' busted ebery bone in her body. Now de hired gal has come out. Now de woman is de nex' house run in. Now de victim sots down on a box an' dey ar' rubbin' her eyes with a rag. Now de hired gal runs into de house to ring up de police an' de fire engines an' de doctors, an'—"

"And what?"

"I'll call agin arter dinner, an' dey'll welcome me wid hostile arms an' give me fo' bits an' frow in an ole suit of clothes!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

## Ninth Ohio Battery.

The Ninth Ohio Independent Battery was organized at Camp Wood, Ohio, Oct. 11, 1861. It was sent to Kentucky, and its first battle was Mill Springs. During the spring following it had some very severe marches and several skirmishes. It assisted to the capture of Cumberland Gap June 19. In the following autumn the battery received a complete outfit of guns, and a full complement of officers was assigned it. It was attached to the Army of the Cumberland in January, 1863. It was stationed at Nashville, Franklin and other points during the year, and had several hot skirmishes with the rebels. In February, 1854, three-fourths of the men re-enlisted. In May the battery started with Sherman's forces on the Atlanta campaign, and fought in nearly all the engagements preceding the capture of the city. It then went through with that army to the sea. It returned home by way of Washington, and was mustered out of the service at Cleveland, Ohio, July 25, 1865.

Miss Louisa M. Alcott was buried at Sleepy Hollow last March. The little graveyard is rich with historic ashes. In sleep, as closely neighbored in death as they were in life, Hawthorne, Thoreau, the elder Hoar, and Emerson. It all the more beautiful that nature has not been trimmed, and squared, and ornamented, but left severely alone, and it is such a resting place as a poet might select for his last long home.

A cutting apparatus for mowers and reapers has been patented by Mr. John C. Voss, of Bedford, Ind. Combined with a finger bar having a way for the cutter bar is a grooved overlapping portion projected above the way, the cutter bar having a beveled rib on its upper side, with roller bearings between the rib and the overlapping portion of the finger bar, and other novel features.

A pocket book clasp has been patented by Mr. Daniel M. Read, of New York City. A fastening plate is made to go on the body of the pocket book, formed with an open slot and provided with a retaining device for holding the locking stud in the recess, whereby the clasp may conveniently be opened with one hand by a downward and forward movement of the stud plate.

Neglect kills injuries; revenge increases them. A neglected cold increases its injurious effects on the system till consumption finally kills, unless cured by Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy. It is the reliable remedy of ye olden time.

Cornell University claims the largest freshman class ever entering an American College. It numbers 400.

In the city of Leeds, England, with a population of over 350,000, not a single laborer or mechanic owns his own home.

## A CLAIM TO HUMAN GRATITUDE.

Charlotte Corday, the sad-faced, tender-hearted peasant girl of Normandy made great history by one desperate act!

Sickened by the saturnalia of the French revolution, and moved to desperation as Robespierre and Marat were leading the flower of France to the guillotine, she determined that she would put an end to Marat's bloody reign.

Marat had demanded two hundred thousand victims for the guillotine!

He proposed to kill off the enemies of the Revolution to make it perpetual!

Horrible thought!

No wonder it fired the blood of this patriotic peasant maid!

Gaining access to his closely guarded quarters by a subterfuge, she found him in his bath, even then inexorable and giving written directions for further slaughter!

He asked her the names of the inimical deputies who had taken refuge in Caen. She told him, and he wrote them down. "That is well! Before a week is over they shall be brought to the guillotine."

At these words, Charlotte drew from her bosom the knife, and plunged it with supernatural force up to the hilt in the heart of Marat.

"Come to me, my dear friend, come to me, cried Marat, and expired under the blow!

In the Corcoran gallery at Washington is a famous painting of Charlotte, represented as behind the prison bars the day before her execution.

It is a thrilling, sad picture, full of sorrow for her suffering country, and unconquerable hate for her country's enemies.

What a lesson is this tragic story! Two hundred, nay, five hundred thousand people would Marat have sacrificed to his unholy passion of power!

Methods are quite as murderous and inexorable as men, and they number their victims by the millions.

The page of history is full of murders by authority and by mistaken ideas! In the practice of medicine alone how many hundreds of millions have been allowed to die and as many more killed by unjustifiable bigotry and by bungling!

But the age is bettering. Men and methods are improving. A few years ago it was worth one's professional life to advise or permit the use of a proprietary medicine. To-day there are not two physicians in any town in this country who do not regularly prescribe some form of proprietary remedy!

H. H. Warner, famed all over the world as the discoverer of Warner's safe cure, began hunting up the old remedies of the old Log Cabin days; after long and patient research he succeeded in securing some of the most valuable, among family records, calling them Warner's Log Cabin remedies, the simple preparations of roots, leaves, balsams and herbs which were the successful standbys of our grandmothers. These simple, old-fashioned sarsaparilla, hops and buchu, cough and consumption and other remedies have struck a popular chord and are in extraordinary demand all over the land. They are not the untried and imaginary remedies of some dabster chemist intent on making money, but the long-sought principles of the healing art which for generations kept our ancestors in perfect health, put forth for the good of humanity by one who is known all over the world as a philanthropist—a lover of his fellow man,—whose name is a guarantee of the highest standard of excellence.

The preparations are of decided and known influence over disease, and as in the hands of our grandmothers they raised up the sick, cured the lame, and bound up the wounds of death, so in their new form but olden power as Log Cabin remedies, they are sure to prove the "healing of the nations."

Corday did the world an incalculable service in ridding France of the bigoted and murderous Marat, just as this man is doing humanity a service by re-introducing to the world the simpler and better methods of our ancestors.

M. Paul Blouet, "Max O'Rell," is preparing a lecture on Americans for a tour of Great Britain. He will tell the truth about us, and tell it brilliantly.

He that knows nothing doubts of nothing. Do not let your doubts cause you to waver, for you may be assured that Warner's Liver Pills will cause the sluggish liver to resume its wonted functions and produce the results you desire. They are effective and harmless, being purely vegetable.

The last portrait of Sheridan, taken not long before his death, has been engraved by G. Kruell, to accompany the General's article on the November Scribner.

### Settling a Railroad Loss.

"I was attorney for the—Railroad twenty years ago," said a Detroit lawyer yesterday, "and one day went out to settle a loss with a woman. She and her husband had been struck at a crossing and while she was badly hurt he was killed outright and horses and buggy smashed to pieces. They had the deadwood on us for $15,000, as the engineer did not signal the crossing. I went out to make an offer of about $12,000. The widow was not able to sit up and I stopped at a store in the village and bought some oranges and lemons and took them up. When we finally got around to the matter of damages she said:

"Yes, it is a sad thing, and the railroad was to blame, but I don't want to be mean about it. I suppose the president and all of 'em are worried most to death, and I suppose I could stop all the cars from running, but I want to be just. Your bringing up that fruit proves how kind-hearted you all are, and if you think you could afford to give a thousand dollars I'll sign off."

"I made her accept $5,000, and took her the money myself. When she received it she asked:

"Won't the road be crippled?"

"Oh, no."

"Cars run just the same?"

"Yes."

"And none of your folks are mad at me?"

"No."

"Well, then, I'll take it, but if the road should get hard up and want to borrow it'll find me ready to lend."—*Detroit Free Press.*

The State University of Missouri has seventy-three professors and assistants and 800 students.

## THE STORY OF A FISH.

**He Is Caught By a Lawyer and Becomes the Means of Swindling a Doctor.**

Ladies and gentlemen and good people, I am a three-pound black bass and up to a couple of days ago I moved in the best society under water between Lakes Erie and Huron.

My parents were six-pounders, of character above reproach, and I can tell you honestly that none of my relatives, for two generations back, were ever in jail or put on trial for any offense against the law. At an early date in my life I was warned by my cautious mother that I would necessarily be brought more or less in contact with bullheads, sturgeons, perch, and other cheap fish, and advised how to bear myself in their company. While I was to treat them kindly and courteously, I was to give them to understand that there was at least ten feet of water between us. By pursuing this course up to the hour when I was made the victim of mankind I had the respect and esteem of all the fish around me and could at the same time select my associates without creating any heart-burnings.

My father and mother, having had several narrow escapes, posted me at an early date on the tricks of the fishermen. Before I was a year old I knew almost every sort of tackle used and could spy out a fishhook, no matter how carefully concealed. I had but one close call in the three years. When 2 years old I found a piece of minnow on the bottom of St. Clair river near the government canal at the flats. I snapped it up and found myself fast to a hook. A woman held the line, and as she pulled me in she became excited and shouted "Murder!" "Fire!" "Police!" and other startling things. This so frightened me that I broke away, when I heard her loudly declare that I was two feet long and weighed at least fifteen pounds. Her husband laughed at her, and they had a regular family row in the boat. The truth is, I weighed two pounds and was ten inches long.

On Wednesday the 11th of July, as I was swimming up the channel, near the canal, having an appointment to meet a pickerel and give him my views on the angle-worm crop of the present year, a minnow floated near me. My mind was preoccupied and my thoughts far away, and without reflecting on the consequences, I snapped at the little stranger. Next instant I was being played by a fisherman, and five minutes later found myself in a skiff occupied by a Detroit lawyer. His first action was to weigh me. Then I heard him say:

"Now I'll see how it will work. Where's the shot?"

With that he held me up and poured nearly a pound of fine shot down my throat, all the time chuckling to himself. When I was loaded he went to fishing again, and he caught three others and served them the same way. I felt that it was a trick to beat some-one else, and time proved it. After a couple of hours he pulled in to the hotel and there met a doctor from Cleveland, who had also been out.

"Hello, doc; how many?" called my captor.

"Four."

"So've I."

The doctors four bass were much the largest, but yet when the two lots were weighed the lawyer's catch showed five ounces the heaviest. I winked at the Doc and tried hard to put him on, but he was so chagrined that he lost his wits. He, the poor innocent, never even picked one of us up for examination, but went off in a huff to buy the lawyer a box of cigars.

I can't say that I did not expect to be caught sooner or later in spite of all my sharpness, for that is the fate of a fish, but to be made to assist in perpetrating a bold faced swindle as well arouses all my indignation. I have written out this, the statement of a dying fish, in hopes it will meet the doctor's eye, and that he will take prompt and vigorous measures to punish the lawyer who swindled him.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### A Bluecoat Boy.

I was standing at my sitting-room window in Warwick looking out over the Square of St. Nicholas. It was Christmas-tide and a cold gray day. Suddenly from the street leading over the Avon a boy shot up into the Square. He came after the fashion of boys—as though he might have been projected from a catapult. Now a small boy is not a creature of so rare appearance that he is to be written about. He is to be found everywhere on the habitable globe, thank heaven! Life would hardly be worth living, in my opinion, without him.

But this was no common boy, at least his costume was uncommon, or perhaps I had better say unfamiliar to my American eyes. He wore a long gown of dark blue cloth belted low. As he ran it swung open and back, revealing a pair of legs clad in bright yellow stockings. He wore low shoes and had white muslin bands at his throat, which set off his ruddy, happy face. His mop of light hair—the handsome young Saxon—was bared to the inclemency of the winter's day.

I stared at him questioningly. Who and what could he be in those lovely long yellow stockings? For I am fond of yellow though it used to be the color of the robes of the French executioner, and that with which he daubed the dwellings of the infamous.

Suddenly it flashed upon me who he was. "Idiot!" I said, apostrophizing myself aloud. "It's a Bluecoat boy! a Christ's Hospitaller! Don't you know? Haven't you read of 'em? Weren't Charles Lamb and Coleridge and Thackeray Bluecoat boys, and a host more of the illustrious whose names cannot be recalled at a moment's notice? Charles Lamb, the little stammerer, the exquisite essayist, the incomparable brother; Coleridge, with his glorious eyes, an archangle but a little spoiled, as Lamb called him—and Thackeray, the prince of novelists—yes, they were Bluecoat boys, and wore the gown and yellow stockings, and went without caps—splendid boys, all three of them, and I wish I could see them in them."

My Bluecoat boy disappeared up the street leading to the East Gate, his yellow legs flying like a couple of rapid drums-ticks. I mused a moment upon the young founder of this school, Edward VI., of whose dress this is a copy, only the royal boy wore velvet instead of cloth, and then I went back to my table, refreshed as from a breeze wafted from the Delectable Mountains.

Blessings on the Bluecoat boys!—*Frances A. Humphrey, in Wide Awake.*

## "DOCTORING OLD TIME."

**A Striking Picture—A Revival of Old Time Simplicities.**

In one of Harper's issues is given a very fine illustration of Robert's celebrated painting, known as "Doctoring Old Time." It represents a typical old-timer, with his bellows, blowing the dust from an ancient clock, with its cords and weights carefully secured. One of these clocks in this generation is appreciated only as a rare relic.

The suggestive name, "Doctoring Old Time," brings to our mind another version of the title, used for another purpose,—"Old Time Doctoring."

We learn, through a reliable source, that one of the enterprising proprietary medicine firms of the country, has been for years investigating the formulas and medical preparations used in the beginning of this century, and even before, with a view of ascertaining why people in our great-grandfathers' time enjoyed a health and hypsical vigor so seldom found in the present generation. They now think they have secured the secret or secrets. They find that the prevailing opinion that then existed, that "Nature has a remedy for every existing disorder," was true, and acting under this belief, our grandparents used the common herbs and plants. Continual trespass upon the forest domain, has made these herbs less abundant and has driven them further from civilization, until they have been discarded as remedial agents, because of the difficulty of obtaining them.

H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure and founder of the Warner observatory, Rochester, N. Y., has been pressing investigations in this direction, into the annals of old family histories, until he has secured some very valuable formulas, from which his firm is now preparing medicines, to be sold by all druggists.

They will, we learn, be known under the general title of "Warner's Log Cabin remedies." Among these medicines will be a "sarsaparilla," for the blood and liver, "Log Cabin hops and buchu remedy," for the stomach, etc., "Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy," "Log Cabin hair tonic," "Log Cabin extract," for internal and external use, and an old valuable discovery for catarrh, called "Log Cabin rose cream." Among the list is also a "Log Cabin plaster," and a "Log Cabin liver pill."

From the number of remedies, it will be seen that they do not propose to cure all diseases with one preparation. It is believed by many that with these remedies a new era is to dawn upon suffering humanity and that the close of the nineteenth century will see these roots and herbs, as compounded under the title of Warner's Log Cabin remedies, as popular as they were at its beginning. Although they come in the form of proprietary medicines, yet they will be none the less welcome, for suffering humanity has become tired of modern doctoring and the public has great confidence in any remdies put up by the firm of which H. H. Warner is the head. The people have become suspicious of the effects of doctoring with poisonous drugs. Few realize the injurious effects following the prescriptions of many modern physicians. These effects of poisonous drugs, already prominent, will become more pronounced in coming generations. Therefore we can cordially wish the old-fashioned new remedies the best of success.

Two Buffalo girls are carrying on a drug store. They both have taken a course of pharmacy at the medical college, and are eminently qualified to make a success of the enterprise.

**Cheap Rate Excursions to "Old Virginia."**

Only $15 Chicago to Richmond and return via Monon Route. Three Great Excursions to the Virginia Exposition. The Virginia Agricultural, Mechanical and Tobacco Exposition will be held at Richmond, Va., October 3d to November 1st, 1888, and the Monon Route being the direct line will sell round trip tickets to land seekers and tourists at the above rate, allowing fifteen days stopover returning—the extreme limit of ticket being thirty days from date of sale. This is the golden opportunity for land seekers to witness a display of Southern agricultural, mineral, and other products in the realm of "King Cotton" and his prime minister Prince Tobacco and will enable expectant settlers, or investors to judge for themselves the wonderful resourses of the new South before making investments. Tickets will be on sale October 2d, 9th and 16th, affording choice of routes from Chicago via either Cincinnati or Louisville, with Pullman Buffet Sleepers on night trains and Parlor chair cars on day trains. For full particulars address L. E. Sessions, F. P. A. Box 581 Minneapolis, E. O. McCormick, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Monon Route, Chicago, or call at city ticket office, 73 Clark St.

The death is announced of Mrs. Lizzie Clark Swift, the famous hospital nurse of the Second Army Corps in the Virgina campaigns of 1863 and 1864.

**Children Starving to Death**

On account of their inability to digest food, will find a most marvellous food and remedy in **Scott's Emulsion** of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Dr. S. W. Cohen, of Waco, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion in Infantile wasting with good results. It not only restores wasted tissues, but gives strength and increases the appetite. I am glad to use such a reliable article."

The entering class of Smith College numbers 153, of whom 128 take the regular course and twenty-five are special students. The whole number of students in the college is 450.

Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla Regulates the Regulator. Largest sarsaparilla bottle in the market. Manufactured by proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure. Sold by all druggists. Take no other—it is the best.

Albert A. Stanley, a well-known Providence musician, has been called to a professorship of music in the University of Michigan.


# St. JACOBS OIL

**For Lumbago.**

FRESH, STRONG EVIDENCE.

**Prompt.** Port Byron, Ill., May 22, 1888. Last Spring was taken with lame back and suffered months; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and have had no return of pain. JACK GILLESPIE.

**Sure.** Danver, Ill., May 22, 1888. I suffered with pain in back about 10 months ago which lasted two months. I was cured by St. Jacobs Oil, and there has been no return of pain. WILLIAM STREHILTZ.

**Permanent.** Fenton, Mich., May 29, 1888. About the Spring of '87 was taken with aches and pains in hips and back; was cured by one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil and has remained permanent ever since. G. CHRIS. FUNNELL.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

**Diamond Vera-Cura FOR DYSPEPSIA.**

AND ALL STOMACH TROUBLES SUCH AS: Indigestion, Sour-Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Giddiness, Constipation, Fullness after eating, Food Rising in the Mouth and disagreeable taste after eating. Nervousness and Low-Spirits.

*At Druggists and Dealers or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. (5 boxes $1.00) in stamps. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent Stamp.*

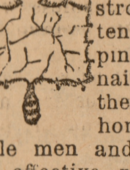
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.


Robert Lincoln and daughter are homeward bound on the Aurania.

Important.—All persons afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, pains in the back or limbs, sprains, bruises, etc., should know that Salvation Oil is what they need. Price 25 cents.

"Delays have dangerous ends," the immortal William doth declare. Have you a cold or cough, a hoarseness, or sore chest? Beware! Take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; don't delay, and all the cough and soreness will soon pass away. Get it at once! You may be worse another day. Price 25 cents.

A rumor has been in circulation in San Francisco that the jewels stolen by the Parisian murderer Pranzini are being sold in that city.



Log Cabins were strongholds of love, contentment, health and happiness. Coon skins were nailed to the door and they were the happy homes of strong, healthy, noble men and women. The simple but effective remedies which carried them to green old age are now reproduced in Warner's "Tippecanoe," and Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and other Log Cabin Remedies.

Bernhardt carries in her arms her 2-months old baby tiger, feeding it cod liver oil and the heart of a sheep.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Sheridan states in his forthcoming memoirs that his birthplace was Albany, N. Y., and not Somerset, Ohio.

Moxie Nerve Food Beverage slakes the thirst from summer heat, does better and prevents the after effects of Liquor and Tobacco, removing their odors from the breath at once, gives the weakly and nervous double powers of endurance and takes away the tired feeling like magic, without reaction or harm. For sale everywhere.

A picture of General Sherman has been placed in the Yale library.

Fits.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The Boston School Board refuses to restore Swinton's history.

**Ladies!** Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! Dr. Kilmer's Female Remedy corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Price $1.00.—6 bottles $5.00.

New York City has four registration days—Oct. 9, 17, 26 and 27.

Ill health modifies all possible goodness. Restore your health by using Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood, regulates the liver. Try it—120 doses for $1.00. Sold by your druggist. There is no sarsaparilla "just as good." Get it.

General John C. Fremont is at present spending some time with his old friend, Colonel D'Arnaud, of Carlton Hill, West Rutherford, N. J.

### BASE ATTEMPT TO ROB.

**Dr. J. M. Buckley and Professor Loisette.**

Editorial rooms of the "Christian Advocate," James M. Buckley, D. D., Editor.

New York, August 20, 1888.

Prof. A. Loisette—My Dear Sir: You may remember that, after I took your lectures upon the "Improvement and Proper Use of the Memory," personally, at your office, 237 Fifth Ave., I declined to allow you to publish a certificate over my own name, in harmony with a rule formed many years ago; but, having seen the base attempt to rob you, I depart from the rule, and send you, unsolicited, the statement that, in my opinion, if your exercises are practiced sufficiently to master the system, it is of great advantage to even a strong memory, and furnishes incalculable aid to a weak one.

I will also say that, having studied various systems, and not being unacquainted with that taught by Dr. Pick, I believe that, with the exception of such parts of your system as you frankly avow to have been taken from the common treasury of literature upon such subjects, the stamp of originality is upon your work; and that the parts that are plainly original are worth far more than all the rest.
J. M. Buckley.

At Homburg are Chauncey Depew and the Prince of Wales.


# Experience

Teaches that certain vegetables exert in digestion a powerful influence on the blood; deficient nutrition is stimulated, the burdened current is unloaded, and poisons withheld from the parts which they pollute and defile. This simple, natural action, purifying the blood, is promptly accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, a skilful combination of such vegetable extracts, whose active qualities and native excellences are concentrated by a process peculiar to itself, and found in no other preparation. Hoods Sarsaparilla does actually strain out impurities, removes obstructions, and opens the natural outlets of the system.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar.**

**SICK HEADACHE**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

**Positively cured by these Little Pills.** They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. **Price 25 Cents.**

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Agents Wanted. $1 an hour. 50 new articles. Catalogue & sample free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N. Y.

GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

CANCER Treated and cured without the knife. Book on treatment sent free. Address F. L. Pond, M. D., Aurora, Kane Co., Ill.

O'Hara's ASTHMA REMEDY—Prepared only by Dale & Sempill, Chemists, Clark & Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 25c and $1.00 sizes of your druggist or sent by mail on receipt of price.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS. Semi-monthly, Lowest Rates, best Accommodations. Full information, address WARNER BROS., 232 South Clark St, Chicago, Ill.

Send 2 Cts For Our Illustrated Tool Catalogue. Keene Bro's Tool House, 167 S. Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

PENS USE THE BEST. Stationers keep them. Standard quality, all styles. Sample doz. 10 cents by mail. ESTERBROOK. 26 John St., New York.

$75.00 to $250.00 A month can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main Street, Richmond, Va.



# If You Are Sick

With Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Blood Humors, Kidney Disease, Constipation, Female Troubles, Fever and Ague, Sleeplessness, Partial Paralysis, or Nervous Prostration, use Paine's Celery Compound and be cured. In each of these the cause is mental or physical overwork, anxiety, exposure or malaria, the effect of which is to weaken the nervous system, resulting in one of these diseases. Remove the CAUSE with that great Nerve Tonic, and the RESULT will disappear.

**Paine's Celery Compound**

Jas. L. Bowen, Springfield, Mass., writes:—"Paine's Celery Compound cannot be excelled as a Nerve Tonic. In my case a single bottle wrought a great change. My nervousness entirely disappeared, and with it the resulting affection of the stomach, heart and liver, and the whole tone of the system was wonderfully invigorated. I tell my friends, if sick as I have been, Paine's Celery Compound

**Will Cure You!**

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

**For the Aged, Nervous, Debilitated.**

Warranted to color more goods than any other dyes ever made, and to give more brilliant and durable colors. Ask for the *Diamond*, and take no other.

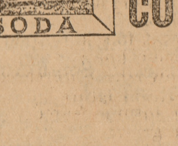
*A Dress Dyed*
*A Coat Colored*
*Garments Renewed*
FOR 10 CENTS.

A Child can use them!

**Unequalled for all Fancy and Art Work.**

At druggists and Merchants. Dye Book free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Props., Burlington, Vt.




TO MAKE
**A DELICIOUS BISCUIT**
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
**COW-BRAND SODA OR SALERATUS**
AND TAKE NO OTHER.


### Luck.

There may be no such thing as luck, but there is a potential influence surrounding some people which inevitably brings them to wealth and celebrity, or both. As an instance, I can cite a personal experience in my early life while practicing law. In the same city there lived a young man by the name of McGill, who was also a lawyer, but devoted his entire time to the claim department of the business. One day, in my office, I was fastening a lot of legal documents together with the crude fasteners then in vogue, when McGill spoke up and said: "I have an idea that I can produce a better fastener than that." The next day he handed me a rough specimen of the present popular fastener which is shaped like a letter T. McGill offered me a quarter interest to get it patented, but I laughed at him. He persevered, secured his patent and to-day has an income of between $400,000 and $500,000 per year. He resides in Paris, France, and the last time I was abroad tendered me a banquet there. It was his luck, or whatever it may be termed, to strike fortune through a simple device and my luck to refuse to share it with him.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*


**Only $1.00 for this "Little Beauty."** Weighs from ¼ oz to 4 lbs.

This Steel Bearing Brass-Beam Little Scale with Brass Scoop is nicely Japanned and is just the thing for House, Store or Shop. We will send one *only*, by Express, to any person sending us **$1.00** (not ¼ its value). Catalogue of 1,000 articles sent free. Address CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

# MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

**Wholly unlike artificial systems. Cure of mind wandering. Any book learned in one reading.**

Classes of 1087 at Baltimore, 1005 at Detroit, 1500 at Philadelphia, 1113 at Washington, 1216 at Boston, large classes of Columbia Law Students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, &c., &c. Endorsed by Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Judge Gibson, Dr. Brown, E. H. Cook, Prin. N. Y. State Normal College, &c. Taught by correspondence. Prospectus post free from PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

*I suffered from catarrh 12 years. The droppings into the throat were nauseating. My nose bled almost daily. Since the first days use of Ely's Cream Balm have had no bleeding, the soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson with the Boston Budget.*

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

**GLEK!** Wonderful discovery from the seeds of a plant. The richest blood food known. Positive, permanent recuperator of failing manhood from age or abuse. $1.00 bottle sent free on receipt of price. Druggists keep it. GLEK CO., 33 N. State St., Chicago.

**5 Excursions South** Over the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R. Tickets at one fare round trip to principal points in Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama, on Aug. 21, Sept. 11 and 25, Oct. 9 and 23. For further information write C. P. Atmore, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Louisville, Kentucky.

**EXTRAORDINARY TERMS to AGENTS on our New Pictorial Work—Anecdotes of the Rebellion.** A most interesting and salable book, relating the Heroic, Pathetic, Romantic, Humorous and Tragical Events of the Soldiers' Life. 800 pages. Only $2.75. Address, Henry S. Stebbins, Pub., 415 Dearborn st. Chicago.

**ASTHMA CURED** German Asthma Cure never *fails* to give *immediate relief* in the worst cases, insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. *A trial convinces the most skeptical.* Price 50c. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

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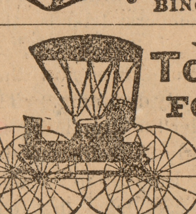

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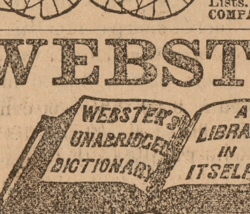

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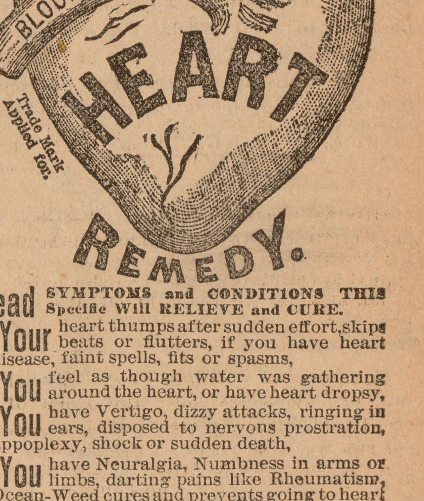


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# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1888.

## REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

**National.**

*For President,*
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
of Indiana.

*For Vice President,*
LEVI P. MORTON,
of New York.

**State.**

*For Electors of President and Vice President:*
*At Large*—RUSSELL A. ALGER, of Wayne;
ISAAC CAPPON, of Kent.
*District I*—EDWARD BURK, of Wayne.
*II*—JUNIUS E. BEAL, of Washtenaw.
*III*—RICHMOND KINGMAN, of Kalamazoo.
*IV*—JOSEPH W. FRENCH, of St. Joseph.
*V*—DON J. LEATHERS, of Kent.
*VI*—JAMES M. TURNER, of Ingham.
*VII*—JOHN S. THOMSON of Sanilac.
*VIII*—ELLIOTT F. GRABILL, of Montcalm.
*IX*—WELLINGTON W. CUMMER, of Wexford.
*X*—HARRY P. MERRILL, of Bay.
*XI*—PERRY HANNAH, of Grand Traverse.

*For Governor,*
CYRUS G. LUCE, of Branch.

*For Lieutenant Governor,*
JAMES H. MACDONALD, of Delta.

*For Secretary of State,*
GILBERT R. OSMUN, of Wayne.

*For State Treasurer,*
GEORGE L. MALTZ, of Alpena.

*For Auditor General,*
HENRY H. APLIN, of Bay.

*For Commissioner of the Land Office,*
ROSCOE D. DIX, of Berrien.

*For Attorney General,*
STEPHEN V. R. TROWBRIDGE, of Ionia.

*For Superintendent of Public Instruction,*
JOSEPH ESTABROOK, of Eaton.

*For Member of the State Board of Education,*
PERRY F. POWERS, of Wexford.

**District.**

*For Representative in Congress, 2d District,*
EDWARD P. ALLEN, of Washtenaw.

*For Representative, 1st Washtenaw District,*
ANDREW J. SAWYER, of Ann Arbor.

*For Representative, 2d Washtenaw District,*
JABEZ B. WORTLEY, of Ypsilanti.

**County.**

*For Probate Judge.*
GEORGE. S. WHEELER, of Salem.

*For County Clerk,*
MORTON. F. CASE, of Pittsfield.

*For County Treasurer,*
WILLIAM R. TUOMEY, of Scio.

*For Register of Deeds,*
ALBERT GARDNER, of Ann Arbor.

*For Sheriff,*
JACOB H. MARTIN, of Ypsilanti.

*For Prosecuting Attorney,*
JOHN F. LAWRENCE, of Ann Arbor.

*For Circuit Court Commissioners,*
FLORENCE C. MORIARTY, of Ypsilanti;
CHARLES H. KLINE, of Ann Arbor.

*For Coroners,*
DR. WILLIAM H. BREAKEY, of Ann Arbor;
DR. FRANK K. OWEN, of Ypsilanti.

*For Surveyor,*
JOHN. K. YOCUM, of Sylvan.

## LOOK ON
**This Picture, and On This.**

*Republican Platform, '88.*
We are unconditionally in favor of the American system of protection; we protest against its destruction, proposed by the President and his party. They serve the interests of Europe; we will support the interests of America. We accept the issue, and confidently appeal to the people for their judgment. The protective system must be maintained. Its abandonment has always been followed by general disaster to all interests, except those of the usurer and the sheriff. We denounce the Mills bill as destructive to the general business, the labor and the farming interests of the country, and we heartily indorse the consistent and patriotic action of the republican Representatives in Congress in opposing its passage.

We condemn the proposition of the democratic party to place wool on the free list, and we insist that the duties thereon shall be adjusted and maintained so as to furnish full and adequate protection to that industry.

The republican party would effect all needed reduction of the national revenue by repealing the taxes upon tobacco, which are an annoyance and burden to agriculture, and the tax upon spirits used in the arts and for mechanical purposes, and by such revision of the tariff laws as will tend to check imports of such articles as are produced by our people, the production of which gives employment to our labor, and release from import duties those articles of foreign production (except luxuries) the like of which cannot be produced at home. If there shall still remain a larger revenue than is requisite for the wants of the government we favor the entire repeal of internal taxes rather than the surrender of any part of our protective system at the joint behest of the whisky trust and the agents of foreign manufacturers.

*Republican Platform, '76.*
Duties upon importations should be adjusted to promote the interests of American labor.

*Democrat Platform, '88.*
The democratic party of the United States in national convention assembled, renews the pledge of its fidelity to the democratic faith, and reaffirms the platform adopted by its representatives in the convention of 1884, and indorse the views expressed by President Cleveland in his last earnest message to Congress as the correct interpretation of that platform upon the question of tariff reduction; and also indorse the efforts of our democratic representatives in Congress to secure a reduction of excessive taxation.

The republican party controlling the Senate and resisting in both houses of Congress a reformation of unjust and unequal tax laws, which have outlasted the necessities of war, and are now undermining the abundance of a long peace, denies to the people equality before the law, and the fairness and the justice which are their right.

The democratic party will continue, with all the power confided to it, the struggle to reform these laws in accordance with the pledges of its platform. * * Judged by democratic principles, the interests of the people are betrayed when, by unnecessary taxation, trusts and combinations are permitted to exist. * * Every rule of governmental action is violated, when through unnecessary taxation a vast sum of money, far beyond the needs of an economical administration, is drawn from the people, the channels of trade, and accumulated as a demoralizing surplus in the national treasury.

The democratic policy is to enforce frugality in public expense and abolish unnecessary taxation.

*Democrat Platform, '84.*
The system of direct taxation known as "internal revenue" is a war tax.

*Democrat Platform, '80.*
A tariff for revenue ONLY.

*Democrat Platform, '76.*
All custom house taxation shall be for revenue ONLY.

*Prohibition Platform, 1888.*
The Prohibition party in national convention assembled, acknowledging Almighty God as the source of all government, does hereby declare:
4 For the immediate abolition of the internal revenue system, whereby our national government is deriving support from our greatest national vice,

THE Detroit Journal wants us to notice that it offers $1000 in gold for the person who shall guess the "four separate coldest days" of next winter. We do so for the purpose of repeating what we have said before, that such clap-trap methods of attracting notice are beneath a paper of the character of the Journal. The cheapness of it may be seen from the fact that out of over six thousand guesses on the "three hottest" days of the summer, no one won the proffered $500 prize.

IN Harper's Weekly of Sept. 29, it is editorially declared that Gen. Harrison's characterization of the democrat policy as the first step toward free trade, is a mistake. "A tariff tax of 40 or 42 per cent instead of 47 per cent is obviously not free trade," that paper sententiously declares. It is pretty "obvious" to our farmers that the total abolition of the protective tariff on wool, which the democrat President and the democrat Congress propose, is exactly free trade; and it is "obvious" to a great many other people that the entire lopping off of the tariff protection upon a few prominent lines of production is a step toward free trade, which needs only to be consistently followed up to reach in a few years a condition of entire free trade.

## THE TARIFF AND WOOL.

So much has been said relative to the different tariffs on wool and relative prices, that we give below a table which we have compared with the official records and find to be correct. The prices for wool given are the average price for XX Ohio fine *washed* wool, from 1825 to 1887. By comparing these prices with the London prices for scoured wool given in our last issue, a fair conclusion may be reached as to whether the tariff is of any benefit to the farmer. To make the difference more apparent, we should give the price of American *scoured* wool, but data are not at our command. All wool growers will understand that, for scoured wool, the prices given below would be much higher:

| | Price. | Tariff. |
|---|---|---|
| 1825 | 55 | 20 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1826 | 46¾ | 25 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1827 | 50¼ | 30 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1828 | 45½ | 4c ℔ lb and 40 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1829 | 45½ | 4c ℔ lb and 45 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1830–32 | 60⅞ | 4c ℔ lb and 50 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1833 | 61 | 4c ℔ lb and 40 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1834 | 64¾ | 4c ℔ lb and 38 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1835 | 64 | 4c ℔ lb and 36 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1836 | 68¼ | 4c ℔ lb and 34 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1837 | 50¼ | 4c ℔ lb and 32 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1838 | 56¼ | 4c ℔ lb and 30 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1839 | 57¼ | 4c ℔ lb and 28 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1840 | 47½ | 4c ℔ lb and 26 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1841 | 50¾ | 4c ℔ lb and 24 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1842 | 43½ | 4c ℔ lb and 22 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1843–46 | 47¼ | 3c ℔ lb and 30 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1847–57 | 47¾ | 30 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1858–61 | 59½ | 24 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1862–63 | 64⅝ | 9c ℔ lb. |
| 1864–67 | 74½ | 12c ℔ lb and 10 ℔ cent ad valorem. |
| 1868–72 | 54.4 | 10@12c ℔ lb and 10@11 p. c. ad val. |
| 1873–75 | 55 | do. do. less 10 ℔ ct. |
| 1876–83 | 42¾ | 10@12c ℔ lb and 10@11 p. c. ad. val. |
| 1884–87 | 34¾ | 10@12c ℔ lb. |

It is a significant fact that, notwithstanding the clip from Australia, South America, and the Cape of Good Hope increased from 65,000,000 pounds of scoured wool in 1860 to 195,000,000 pounds in 1867—over 300 per cent—the price of American wool was not seriously affected. The increased product since that time has naturally affected our market to some extent, but farmers will please note this important fact, that the American price of wool has been very nearly the London price with the duty added, showing that so long as the American clip is insufficient to supply the lower demand, the tariff protects them to its full amount or nearly so.

Examining this table, it will be seen that, except between the years of 1858 and 1863, on a basis of wool at 34 cents per pound, there has never been since 1827 a lower tariff on wool than the one now in force. The tariff of 1846 put the cheaper grades of wool on the free list, but that does not affect the wool grower in Michigan or in the states generally.

We call the attention of the Argus to the fact that the "great reduction of the tariff in 1836" which, some time since, he discoursed about, does not appear in the record, and the same may be said of the whole argument he made on that question. The Argus may have "pulled the wool" over the eyes of its readers, but it will be removed before we get through. The above table will bear close study, and comparison with prices given last week.

## AN INTERESTING INTERVIEW.

A gentleman well known in this county, called at our office one day this week, and being an Englishman, we took occasion to interview him on the subject of the condition of the English laborer. It seems a year or two ago, he revisited the scenes of his boyhood and early manhood, and was prepared to state from observation what a glorious heritage the Cobden Club has bestowed upon the toiling millions of that free trade land.

On the farm, he found men working for $3 per week, boarding themselves, paying house rent, and other necessary expenses. This, only for the summer season; but during the winter, 38 cents per day is a generous average. Everywhere, he found men incredulous when he told them that in America—this tariff-robbed country—one dollar per day was less than the real average. Everywhere he found men anxious to get away, and come to this country where the poor man as our democrat brethren say is "taxed from the top of his head to the soles of his feet, taxed on his hats, taxed on his coats, his shirts, his shoes," etc. Evidently the English people would enjoy being taxed in that way.

This gentleman advised them to wait till spring before emigrating, but they said no, "We have" they said, "just enough now to pay steerage passage to this land of promise, but if we stay till spring our savings will be gone and we in debt, and then the same sad story must be repeated." He described a meal witnessed in one of the laborers' homes. It consisted of a chunk of bread and a few onions. Some would make a hole in the bread and fill it with lard, putting another piece of bread over it, a sandwich as it were, of lard and bread. No butter, no tea or coffee except on extra occasions, and meat twice a week, a rare thing among them. Most of them are ignorant, neither able to read or write. He visited many of the manufacturing centers and found the condition of the machanics no better. First class mechanics get from $4.50 to $5.50 per week, but ordinary ones, much less. Our article on the Cradley chain markets in last week's Ypsilantian, he said did not paint the picture in colors deep enough. The account was underdrawn. "No pen" he said, "can picture the degradation, suffering and sorrow of those poor, starving people."

The children are kept from school in summer to catch birds, some earning 50 cents per week in that way.

As to relative wages, he contradicted the statement of our democrat friends, that they were increasing. "The fact is," he said, "wages are much lower now than formerly, and constantly declining." The German nations, under the stimulating influences of the recently adopted protective system, are crowding England to the wall, and, as is always the case, labor first feels the depressing effect of sharp competition. Less people are employed and lower wages are forced. In some places, skilled mechanics are forced already to take 60 cents per day. He predicts at no distant day a change of policy for England. This seems absolutely necessary as a measure of self-preservation. Of course, free trade in this country would be a relief, and they hope, through the influence of the old confederate states which they befriended in the rebellion, that our national policy will be changed to free trade, and our ports opened to their products. This is about their only hope. The question then comes home with telling force, to the laboring man here: "Shall their hopes be realized?" Will the labor of this country vote away their wages, and by following free trade clap-trap, surrender their heritage which our national policy of protection, for the past 28 years, has secured to them? Labor should settle down to a sober, intelligent investigation of this issue before us, and when that is done, let their votes go in solid for the preservation of their own homes and firesides.

THE official vote of Maine is finally declared, and we give it in full below, so that all may see just what ground it affords for partisan congratulation. Democrat papers have assumed to find much comfort in the figures, but here are the facts: The republican vote is the largest ever cast at any election in Maine. The democrat vote is smaller than at three elections in '80 and '82. The republicans gain less than the democrats over '84, but more than the democrats over '86 and the years before '84. The prohibitionists lose nearly 20 per cent of their last vote. Below are the full returns and comparisons:

| | Rep. | Dem. | G. B. | Pro. | Rep. plu. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1880, Gov | 73,597 | 73,787 | .... | 418 | .... |
| 1880, Pres | 74,034 | 65,171 | 4,408 | 235 | 8,863 |
| 1882, Gov | 72,724 | 63,852 | 1,302 | 395 | 8,872 |
| 1884, Gov | 77,779 | 58,070 | 3,147 | 1,157 | 19,709 |
| 1884, Pres | 71,716 | 51,656 | 3,994 | 2,160 | 20,060 |
| 1886, Gov | 68,893 | 52,242 | Labor. | 3,873 | 16,651 |
| 1888, Gov | 79,404 | 61,349 | 1,526 | 3,121 | 18,055 |

| Gains in 1888. | In rep. vote. | In dem. vote. | In pro. vote. | In rep. plu. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| Over Gov., '86 | 10,511 | 9,107 | *752 | 1,404 |
| Over Gov., '84 | 1,625 | 3,279 | 1,964 | *1,644 |
| Over Pres., '84 | 7,688 | 9,693 | 961 | *2,005 |
| Over Gov., '82 | 6,680 | *2,503 | 2,726 | 9,183 |
| Over Gov., '80 | 5,807 | *12,438 | 2,703 | 18,245 |
| Over Pres., '80 | 5,370 | *3,872 | 2,886 | 9,192 |
| Over average 8 yrs. | 6,280 | 553 | 1,732 | 5,728 |

* Loss.

TWELVE of the sixteen Methodist Episcopal Bishops in this country are for Harrison and Morton—Bishops Bowman, Foster, Merrill, Warren, Foss, Ninde, Walden, Fowler, Vincent, Joyce, Andrews, and Newman. The position of Bishops Mallalieu and Goodsell is not known, and Bishops Hurst and Fitzgerald vote with the prohibition party.

LITTLE Nutmeg cast some votes this week, in her town meetings, and the result is a gain for the republicans. Connecticut is one of the "doubtful states" that we expect to carry this fall, and all indications justify that expectation.

### It Needs Defense.
Detroit Evening Journal.

Mr. Dickinson's defense for deposing so many uoion soldiers from the railway postal service in Michigan is that they were inefficient, and that he wanted to replace them with better men. Their reply is that no complaints had beem made of their service and that they were peremptorily dismissed without any reason assigned therefor. This certainly is not a wholesome way of treating government officials or any other employes. Mr. Dickinson's reasons for not appointing other union soldiers in place of those dismissed is a valid one. The regulation of the department forbids the employment of any one over 35 years old and as every one under that age was at the most only 13 years old when the war ended, there are not many "veterans" eligible. All the more reason, therefore, for keeping those already in the service, if they are still serviceable. The whole subject turns upon the ability of those in office to discharge the duties.

[More complaints of the non-receipt of papers come to us now in a week, than ever in a month before this administration commenced to "reform" the service. There is no week without them; and it is undeniable that our present postal service is the worst that we have had in a great many years.—EDITOR YPSILANTIAN]

[Here's another: Monday's Adrian Times says, Why is it that nothing is done to improve our wretchedly inefficient mail service? This is a question that is being asked all over the country.

### An Accurate Portrait.

"I know Mr. Cleveland very well," said Chauncey M. Depew, yesterday, "and like him personally. He was a plodding country lawyer up to the time he became Governor, and like myself, worked for corporations. He was too busy rolling up a small surplus to pay much attention to public affairs, and when he accidentally became President, he took to the White House with him his country lawyer habits. He would give his personal attention only to such cases as presented testimony. Such small matters as foreign affairs, finance and Civil Service Reform, he would leave to his secretaries. Now, on a pension claim, there was the testimony and the country lawyer was at hand. Finally he found himself the only student in the best free-trade college in the world, the present Cabinet, with Prof. Lamar as senior member of the faculty and all the other professors in the same class. They educated him in the theories of John Stuart Mill and the Cobden Club, and when he was convinced he boldly and honestly proclaimed the fact; and now they try to make it appear they did not mean it."

That is a perfect picture and an unanswerable indictment.—New York Mail and Express.


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### An American Citizen.

**Pastor Haines, of General Harrison's Church, Describes One.**

Immediately General Benjamin Harrison was nominated at Chicago, the editor of that able but fair-minded journal, the Independent, asked the Rev. M. L. Haines, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Indianapolis, where the republican standard bearer has regularly attended for many years, what have been General Harrison's relations to the church of which he is a member, and how he is regarded by those who have been intimately associated with him in religious and social relations. To this, General Harrison's pastor made reply.

When Mr. Harrison came to Indianapolis as a young lawyer at the age of twenty-two, he was already a professing Christian. He had united with the Presbyterian Church of Oxford, Ohio, during his student life in Miami University. Mrs. Harrison and he brought their church letters with them and identified themselves immediately with the First Presbyterian Church of this city. During the thirty-four years since that time they have been among its most consistent, efficient and honored members.

The Rev. Drs. J. H. Nixon, of Wilmington, R. D. Harper, of Philadelphia, J. P. Kumler, of Pittsburg, and Myron Reed, of Denver, each of whom have been in succession the pastor of the First Church, could, I doubt not, give interesting reminiscences of the help they received from this elder and his wife. Mr. Harrison, when but twenty-four years of age, was elected to the office of deacon, and four years later, in January, 1861, under Dr. Nixon's pastorate, was made an elder, the ordination service as the church record reads being "performed by the laying on of the hands of the session."

For some time before the war Mr. Harrison was superintendent of the Sunday School, and after his return from the army was for a number of years, up to his election as United State Senator, the teacher of the Congregational Bible-class for men. So successful was he in this work that he drew to the class a large number of young men active in business and professional life. I meet among the officers and members of the churches of different denominations in the city not a few who speak with enthusiasm of the instruction and the inspiration to a true life they received while members of that class. One of its former members said to me yesterday: "General Harrison always had a clear conception of the truth in his head and he had that truth also on his heart."

Amidst the press of professional engagements he somehow so managed as to be rarely absent, and during one of the political campaigns, when he was speaking six days in the week, insisted that his appointments should be so arranged that he could get back to Indianapolis Saturday evening, and thus be enabled to meet his class Sunday morning. The faithfulness to duty thus exhibited, has ever been a marked characteristic of the man.

This faithfulness shows itself, also, in the regularity of his attendance upon the Sunday and mid-week services of his church, and in the loyal and thorough way he meets the responsibilities that rest upon him as an officer. He takes hold of his duties with both hands earnestly. "Our responsibility to God" is a phrase I have heard him use a number of times in his prayers, and in such a tone as to make it clear that it is one of the great truths that shape his thinking and conduct.

I sat in his office on Monday last with a few gentlemen while the bulletins were being brought in one after another, announcing the ballots five minutes after they were cast in the Chicago Convention. The calmest person in that little group was the one most interested in the result. When, at the beginning of the seventh ballot, the word came, "California solid for Harrison," a friend sitting next to the General turned to him excitedly: "General, that settles it, you are going to receive the nomination; how do you feel?" He answered in his deliberate way: "Well, if it does settle it, I feel more concerned than I did the other day when I thought I was beaten."

Those who hear General Harrison, when called upon to lead in prayer in the Thursday evening service in his church, cannot but notice the simplicity and chasteness of expression, the humility of spirit and the deep sense of reverence that characterize his utterances. I venture to allude to this because the real disposition of man's heart often comes to its clearest betrayal in his prayers.

One who was his law partner for several years said of him: "He had as high a sense of honor as any one I ever knew, and the keenest sense of justice, I think, I ever saw in any one. This was especially striking in him. It came, I think, from the fact that he was something more than a man who sought to do justly. He was a spiritually minded man."

A certain reserve characterizes his manner, united with a natural dignity of bearing which gives some the impression that he is cold and unsympathetic. But those who are brought into more intimate relations with him, find him to be the opposite.

Generous in his benevolences, he has always taken a hearty interest in the various charitable organizations of the city, and his popularity among the Roman Catholics, Hebrews and Protestants alike attests to the breadth and genuineness of his sympathies.

I will not presume to draw aside the veil that conceals the home life of General Harrison and his family; yet I feel free to say that it is a Christian American home, of the noblest type, where the affections that binds its members is purified and strengthened by faith in God, and where, from the family altar, that was erected more than a third of a century ago, there goes up each day the utterance of thanksgiving and confession and prayer to the Heavenly Father.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 30, 1888.


**JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.**
DENTAL ROOMS
OVER THE BEE HIVE,
UNION BLOCK, - - CONGRESS ST.
Vitalized Air if desired.

**H. FAIRCHILD & CO.,**
**CITY MARKET,**
DEALERS IN
**Fresh and Salt Meats**
Of all kinds, at the
**Lowest Market Price**
Fresh Fish constantly on hand.
Our motto is to please all.

**ARE YOU BUILDING?**
or needing any
Nails or Locks,
Barn Hanger and Track,
Trimmings of any kind,
Cook Stove,
Heating Stove,
Gasoline Stove,
or Oil Stove,
Table or Pocket Cutlery,
Shears and Scissors,
or Carpet Sweeper,
Granite Ware, Tinware,
Shovels, Forks, Spades,
and Wheelbarrows,
Farm Bells,
Tin Roofing,
Eave Troughs,
Etc., Etc.,
You will find a good assortment at the
**Huron Street Hardware**
and at
**PRICES TO SUIT YOU**
A share of your trade solicited.
**CHAS. M. NORTON,**
Huron St., opp. Sanitarium.

**C. S. SMITH,**
Cross Street, near the Depot,
DEALER IN
FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED
**MEATS!**
First-Class Sugar Cured Hams a Specialty.
Sausages of all kinds, made from best selected meats, always on hand.
Sausages cut for farmers and customers promptly and satisfactorily
Only the best Meats handled, and only the Favorite Prices, charged at the
**Depot Meat Market,**
C. S. SMITH, PROP.

**HEADQUARTERS**
—FOR—
**Candies, Fruits, Nuts**
Etc., Etc.
The Largest, Cheapest, and Most Complete Stock Candies in the City.
**F. A. OBERST**
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1888 IS HERE
—AND—
**D. B. GREENE!**
Is at home every day for office work. Come and get your Life and Property Insured or get a Pension. He will write you a Will, Deed, Mortgage, Contract, or anything else, very cheap, and warrant all correct or no pay.
OFFICE OVER WELLS & FISK'S.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S. L. M. JAMES, D. D. S.
**WATLING & JAMES,**
DENTISTS, HURON ST.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

**SPECIAL!**
On and after Monday, August 27th, I will offer my entire stock at
**VERY LOW PRICES**
Terms Cash.
All persons indebted to me will please call and settle at their earliest convenience.
H. P. GLOVER.

**A. B. BELL, DENTIST,**
VanTuyl Block, Congress St.,
YPSILANTI, MICH.
Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary

**Ypsilanti Savings Bank**
Organized under the general banking laws of Michigan, with a
**CASH CAPITAL OF $50,000**
Transacts a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
FOUR PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on all savings deposits of $1 and upwards, compounded every six months.
Savings Department open every Saturday evening from 7 to 8 to receive deposits.
D. C. BATCHELDER, President.
R. W. HEMPHILL, Cashier.

**First National Bank,**
Established 1863.
Capital & Surplus, $100,000
Individual Liability of Stockholders, $150,000
Interest Paid on Time Certificates of Deposit.
D. L. QUIRK, President. CHAS. KING, Vice-Pres.
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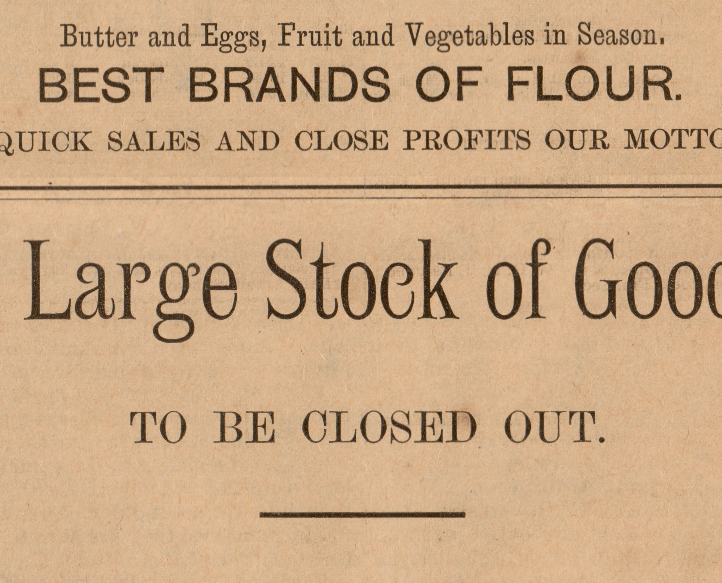
OPEN ALL THE YEAR ROUND

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**WELLS & FISK,**
SOUTH SIDE CONGRESS ST.,
**Pure Family Groceries,**
Butter and Eggs, Fruit and Vegetables in Season.
BEST BRANDS OF FLOUR.
QUICK SALES AND CLOSE PROFITS OUR MOTTO.

**A Large Stock of Goods**
TO BE CLOSED OUT.
**Alban & Johnson**
Offer their Mammoth Stock of
**CLOTHING**
Suits and Single Garments,
Suitable for
**SUMMER WEAR**
Away Down, to prepare for Fall Stock.
Now is the time, while they are going.

LOOK AT OUR NEW HATS
OF ALL STYLES, GRADES AND PRICES.
**Alban & Johnson.**

# ROYAL

# BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

# SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT

## German Remedy.

## TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & CO., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

## LADIES USE PEERLESS DYES

**Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.**

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by H. M. Dimick. 4192

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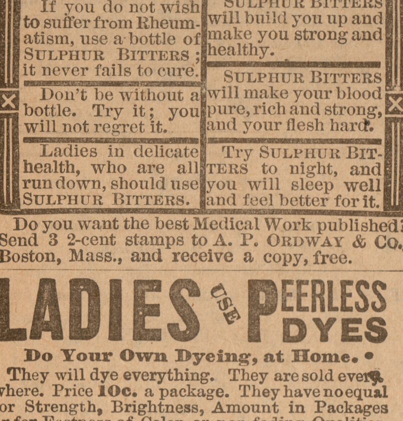



Paint your house with **PENINSULAR PURE PAINTS,** Prepared in white, and handsome line of shades, READY MIXED for the brush or in paste form for thinning. ☞ Every can bears this guarantee:

GUARATEE OF PURITY.

We GUARANTEE this package to contain nothing but STRICTLY PURE old process WHITE LEAD and OXIDE OF ZINC, ground in PURE LINSEED OIL and Dryers. Shades tinted with most permanent colors. We will pay ONE OUNCE OF GOLD for every ounce of adulteration which this package may be found to contain.

Peninsular White Lead & Color Works, Detroit, Mich.

Call and see a handsome display of these paints. PAINT YOUR KITCHEN FLOOR with PENINSULAR FLOOR PAINT. Dries hard over night. Very durable and lasting. For sale by

A. D. MORFORD, Druggist,

Headquarters for Paints and Oils, Ypsilanti, Mich.

## O. A. Ainsworth & Co.'s

WHOLESALE

## PRODUCE HOUSE

Is the place to sell

## Oats, Rye, Beans,

## WOOL,

APPLES, Etc.

They do Custom Grinding and sell all kinds of Feed.

O. A. Ainsworth & Co.

Congress Street,

YPSILANTI, - MICH.

## FOR SALE CHEAP!

House and Lot on Oak street. $50 or $100 down, and small monthly payments.

5461 J. N. WALLACE.




# JOSHUA'S COMMISSION.

LESSON I, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, OCT. 7.

**Text of the Lesson, Josh i, 1-19—Commit Verses 8, 9—Golden Text, Eph. vi, 14. Commentary by Rev. D. M. Stearns.**

[Condensed from Lesson Helper Quarterly, by permisson of H. S. Hoffman, Philadelphia, publisher.]

The book of Joshua tells us of the entrance of the nation of Israel into the promised land, the overthrow of the nations then in the land, its subsequent division among the tribes and the appointing of cities of refuge. The book closes with an account of the farewell address of Joshua and his death, at the age of 110 years; also the death of Eleazar, the son of Aaron, and the burial of the body of Joseph, which they had brought with them from Egypt and carried all through their wilderness wanderings.

1. "After the death of Moses." Dead as far as any further connection with Israel at that time was concerned, but personally he was gloriously alive. What a deliverance to be free from the burden of ruling and guiding that rebellious and unbelieving host; what a gain to be ever in the immediate presence of Him who had appeared to him at the bush, and on the mount and in the tabernacle, and to have personal fellowship with Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Enoch and Noah and the myriads of the redeemed in glory.

2. "Arise, go over this Jordan." Joshua might have asked how they were to cross that river, but he had passed through the Red sea forty years before and he knew that the Lord was able to make a way, and when God gave a command he had only to obey.

3. "Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread on." Thus He had said to Moses (Deut. xi, 24), and now He confirms it to Joshua. And yet when Joshua was old and stricken in years there remained very much land to be possessed (xiii, 1); and he had to say to the people, "How long are ye slack to go to possess the land which the Lord God of your fathers hath given you?" (xviii, 3.) It was all theirs; they had only to go up and possess it, for the Lord would fight for them against their enemies and subdue them; but it was necessary for them to set their foot on the land.

4. "Unto the great river Euphrates." This was the eastern boundary of the land given to Abraham, but, with the exception of a short period in the days of Solomon, it was never possessed nor enjoyed. (Gen. xv, 18; II Chron. ix, 26.) It shall all be made good, however, after the first resurrection, when a greater than Solomon, the true Son of David, shall sit on David's throne and reign over the house of Jacob, and Abraham shall be proved to be heir of the world. (Luke i, 32, 33; Rom. iv, 13.)

5. "I will be with thee; I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." It was not a question of the power or skill of Joshua, but of Him who sent Joshua. When Moses asked, "Who am I that I should go unto Pharaoh?" the Lord's answer was, "Certainly, I will be with thee;" and when Moses said, "Oh, my Lord, I am not a man of words (margin), but I am slow of speech and of a slow tongue," the Lord said unto him: "Who hath made man's mouth? Have not I, the Lord? Now therefore go, and I will be with thy mouth and teach thee what thou shalt say." (Ex. iii, 11, 12; iv, 10-12.) So in our Christian life it is never a question of what we are or what we can do, but of what He is and what He can do, for it is God who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure. It seems to me that the greatest promise in the Bible for this present life is this one of the presence of the Lord with us and that He will never fail us nor forsake us. That which was the strength of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Joseph, Moses, Joshua, Gideon, David and the prophets, and the last comfort of the risen Christ to His apostles, may and ought to be our daily joy and strength, and will be if we appropriate the promise in simple and sincere faith, thank Him for His presence and go forward relying on Him.

6. "Be strong and of a good courage." The presence of the Lord was reason enough why he should be strong and courageous; the necessity of his being so is seen from the fact that three times in this exhortation it is urged upon him (vs. 7-9). The strength was not to be his, but the Lord's, who perfects His strength in our weakness and enables us to say, "when I am weak then am I strong."

"Thou shalt cause this people to inherit the land" (margin). Jesus is the true Joshua, who causes all His redeemed to inherit in due time the Kingdom. Moses seems to represent Jesus under the law and dying for the sins of the people, while Joshua represents Jesus in resurrection leading his people to rest and victory.

7. "Observe to do according to all the law." This is the only way of true wisdom and prosperity. There was no law given them to keep in the land of Egypt; not till after He by His own power redeemed and delivered them did He give them His laws and statutes to keep and do. God does not ask the sinner to keep His laws, but to receive salvation as a free gift in order that he may then keep his commandments and do them and thus have fellowship with Him. There is too much turning to the right hand or the left on the part of those who profess to be Christians, and too little of the "following fully" seen in Caleb and Joshua; a little stepping aside to the neglect of one command or transgressing in reference to another; a saying in reference to such precepts as "Be ye holy," or "Whether ye eat or drink or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God;" that is what no one does nor can do, and it is no use to try, thus setting aside the command of God and making the inconsistencies of Christians a reason for increased disobedience. Nothing will do but a cheerful obedience to every command and a whole hearted surrender of spirit, soul and body to Him who is ready to possess us and live in us His own life over again.

8. Meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do." They were to set their hearts upon the words of the law, talk of them in the house and by the way, and teach them to their children, that thus their days might be as the days of heaven upon earth. (Deut. vi, 4-9; xi, 18-21.) If this was the command for the people, how much more for their leader? He as their guide was to "delight in the law of the Lord and meditate therein day and night." (Ps. i, 2.) David could say: "Oh, how love I Thy law; it is my meditation all the day." "The law of Thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver," and our Lord Jesus said: "I delight to do Thy will, O my God, yea, Thy law is within my heart." (Ps. cxix, 72, 97; xl, 8.) If Jesus lives in us, possessing us fully, He in us will still delight to do the will of God, and rejoice more in the word of God than in all riches, for He is Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, today and forever.

9. "Have not I commanded thee?" For a soldier it is enough that he has been commanded; it is not his to ask or reason why, but only to obey. How much more should it be enough for the soldier of the Lord Jesus? Such an one should know no fear nor dismay, but ever be strong and of good courage, believing that the Lord his God is with him whithersoever he goeth.


## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

# Rich and Poor,

Prince and Peasant, the Millionaire and Day Laborer, by their common use of this remedy, attest the world-wide reputation of **Ayer's Pills.** Leading physicians recommend these pills for Stomach and Liver Troubles, Costiveness, Biliousness, and Sick Headache; also, for Rheumatism, Jaundice, and Neuralgia. They are sugar-coated; contain no calomel; are prompt, but mild, in operation; and, therefore, the very best medicine for Family Use, as well as for Travelers and Tourists.

"I have derived great relief from **Ayer's Pills.** Five years ago I was taken so ill with

## Rheumatism

that I was unable to do any work. I took three boxes of Ayer's Pills and was entirely cured. Since that time I am never without a box of these pills." Peter Christensen, Sherwood, Wis.

"**Ayer's Pills** have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years and have completely verified all that is claimed for them. In attacks of piles, from which I suffered many years, they afford greater relief than any other medicine I ever tried."—T. F. Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I have used **Ayer's Pills** for a number of years, and have never found anything equal to them for giving me an appetite and imparting energy and strength to the system. I always keep them in the house."—R. D. Jackson, Wilmington, Del.

"Two boxes of Ayer's Pills cured me of severe

## Headache,

from which I was long a sufferer. — Emma Keyes, Hubbardston, Mass.

"Whenever I am troubled with constipation, or suffer from loss of appetite, Ayer's Pills set me right again."—A. J. Kiser, Jr., Rock House, Va.

"Ayer's Pills are in general demand among our customers. Our sales of them exceed those of all other pills combined. We have never known them fail to give entire satisfaction."—Wright & Hannelly, San Diego, Texas.

# Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.


"I don't want castor oil," said a sick little Boston boy, plaintively. "Why, Horace," said his mother, "don't you know that castor oil is made from beans?" And the child took the dose, and feebly asked for more.

**Don't Experiment.**

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at Smith's drug store. Large Bottles $1. 6

A big caye recently discovered in Virginia will be bought by capitalists. It will be sold at holesale.

**A Sound Legal Opinion.**

E. Bainbridge Munday, Esq., County Atty., Clay Co., Tex., says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died, had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malaria Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c. and $1 at Frank Smith's. 6

Condemned criminal.—Mr. Sheriff, will you see that my body is accorded decent burial?

Sheriff, (cooly).—I'll see you hanged first.

**Everybody Likes**

to be called handsome, especially the young ladies. But that is simply impossible as long as their face is covered with pimples, blotches and sores. But wait, there is no need of this; one or two bottles of Sulphur Bitters will remove all such disfigurations, and make you face fair and rosy.—Fannie Bell, Editress. 5657

We have heard of men sowing wild oats, but a woman's mission is to sew tares.

**Bucklin's Arinca Salve.**

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith. 465

"I see" said he, "that there's a million more women than men in Germany." "Yes," said Mrs. Smarty, "they do that to evade the military requirements of the German government."

Queen Victoria has a remarkable head of hair, for a lady of her age; but her son, the Prince of Wales, is quite bald. Had he used Ayer's Hair Vigor earlier in life, his head might, today, have been as well covered as that of his royal mother. It's not too late yet.

That fine feathers, diamonds, bustle and bad grammar no longer make a "lady."

To err is human, but you make no mistake if you use Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic for dyspedsia, costiveness, bad breath, piles, pimples, ague and malaria, poor appetite, low spirits, or diseases of the kidneys, stomach and liver. 50 cents.

The familiar equipages will soon be seen again in Central Park and on the avenue.

It is by copying after nature that man gets best results. Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic is nature's own remedy, is purely vegetable, can be taken by the most delicate. Cures all stomach, kidney and liver troubles. 50 cents. oct

That one-half the residents of flats do know how on earth the other half lives.

Many young children become positively repulsive with sore eyes, sore ears, scald head. Such afflictions may be speedily removed by use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young and old alike experience the wonderful benefits of this medicine.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or caloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by A. D. Morford, druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich. 462

"The best on earth" can truly be said of Griggs' Glycerine Salve—a speedy cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, sores, piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Try this wonder healer. 25 cents. Guaranteed. Fred S. Davis. oct


## Dr. Thompson on the Moxie.

LOWELL, August 31, 1888.

To the public—It is now three years since Moxie had an humble origin in my office, after over six months of intense application on my part to find some process by which the natural food of the nerves could be prepared for immediate absorption by the nerves when the patient's stomach could not so prepare it. At last I discovered this mode, and since the results have made the most remarkable sale ever known. Twenty years of large practice taught me that the terrible tired feeling in women was caused by mal-nutrition of the nerves. I found there was not one woman in ten whose stomach could digest the food for the nerves to a proper consistence: the stomachs of the males averaged much better. Having found a plant loaded with their food, I resolved to meet this emergency. The result is scores of helpless paralytics and nervous wrecks, and hundreds of thousands of people who thought they had no constitution soon found that they had; they had abused their stomachs until they could not prepare food for the nerves; that was the matter, and taking Moxie had proved it. If people continue to abuse themselves, they must as continually take Moxie to sustain themselves. It is not only a food like your meats and vegetables, but a nerve food. Look out for counterfeits. The genuine has my vignette and signature on a strip pasted across the cork. Buy only the bottled goods.

Respectfully, A. THOMPSON, M. D.


**Art of Window Dressing.**

The shop windows have put on their last persuasive touches as the season wanes. The milliners' windows look like aviaries in which bonnets and hats are perched like birds of gay plumage. But nothing is done to attract the feminine eye more skillfully than that which allures the men. The artistic possibilities of neckties are shown in many ways. One enterprising dealer has hung his entire window in deep indigo neckties splotched with spots and waving lines. The illusion is of a very deep sea aspect and very taking. On another street red and blue shirts are made effective by displaying them in lines so that the bars of color shall tell for all they are worth.

The art of window dressing we have learned from the French. Two things are necessary, a sense of color in masses and by contrast and an appreciation of the value of forms repeated. These Americans are getting, and it marks progress on the way to becoming an artistic people. A glove shop and a place for women's gear is a case in point. The window is laid in black. On small raised stands are long black silk stockings folded with hanging ends, and on each of these are perched long, yellow kid gloves knotted exactly in the same way. Above these, which suggest, by the way, pre-Raphaelite flowers in a foreground, are black knitted silk vests, hanging like banners between the long yellow gloves, which have the effect of streamers. In the center of all is another vest, crossed by a magnificent pair of yellow embroidered gaiters. The window, with its reiterated yellow and black, might serve for an Austrian rally.—New York Press.

**What They Don't Like.**

Our compact and interesting letter from the Niantic summer school for teachers had in it a whole sermon in that one quotation from a teacher that "there wa'nt but one way of larnin' young ones anything and that was to give 'em what they didn't like." What a picture it offers of the way some people regard children, and the sort of people who sometimes secure positions as teachers! That the sentiment as expressed bristles with errors of grammar does not, unfortunately, prove that a teacher did not utter it verbatim.

But the essence of the whole thing is in that notion of "giving 'em what they don't like" as a means or education. It is the philosophy of life for some people. They go about, as a moral and religious duty, taking the happiness out of other people's lives for their good, choosing the disagreeable where choice enters, and turning to the left in a crowd because the others turn to the right. "They give 'em what they don't like," and know it's the right thing because those who get it "don't like it." It is a pitiful way of looking at things, and it doesn't belong in the Nineteenth century, but it is still to be found and when found it cannot be cured.—Hartford Courant.

**Use of Ethereal Whisky.**

According to The Lancet, in certain districts in the north of Ireland ether is largely used as an intoxicant. A special kind of ether is prepared for drinking purposes, and its success in supplanting whisky appears to be owing to its cheapness, for a person can obtain for a penny sufficient of the potent fluid to intoxicate him. It may be here mentioned that the so-called chloric ether, which, under its newer name of spirits of chloroform, is prescribed to give a pleasant flavor to nauseous draughts, has often been used as a stimulant by inebriates who have had access to it. It is not ether, but consists of a solution of chloroform diluted in nineteen parts of rectified spirit. With regard to ether sold for drinking purposes, it is asserted that the excise authorities have been applied to, but they have no power to control its sale.—Chambers' Journal.

**Method of Appraising Manuscript.**

This story is told of a certain Boston publisher, and it is reproduced as showing a unique way of appraising literary work: A gentleman who does much with his pen in the way of a rather lurid kind of story writing had frequently disposed of manuscript to the publisher in question. One day he entered the office of the latter with a story to sell, and handed him the parcel of manuscript. "Well, how much for this?" was asked the author, while the questioner kept poising the manuscript on his open palm. "Fifty dollars," was the reply. "Fifty dollars!" repeated the publisher, the rising inflection in his voice denoting surprise; "why, it's not nearly so heavy as the one I gave you forty for not long since."—Boston Budget.


TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

## DYSPEPSIA

Up to a few weeks ago I considered myself the champion Dyspeptic of America. During the years that I have been afflicted I have tried almost everything claimed to be a specific for Dyspepsia in the hope of finding something that would afford permanent relief. I had about made up my mind to abandon all medicines when I noticed an endorsement of **Simmons Liver Regulator** by a prominent Georgian, a jurist whom I knew, and concluded to try its effects in my case. I have used but two bottles, and am satisfied that I have struck the right thing at last. I felt its beneficial effects almost immediately. Unlike all other preparations of a similar kind, no special instructions are required as to what one shall or shall not eat. This fact alone ought to commend it to all troubled with Dyspepsia.

J. N. HOLMES, Vineland, N. J.

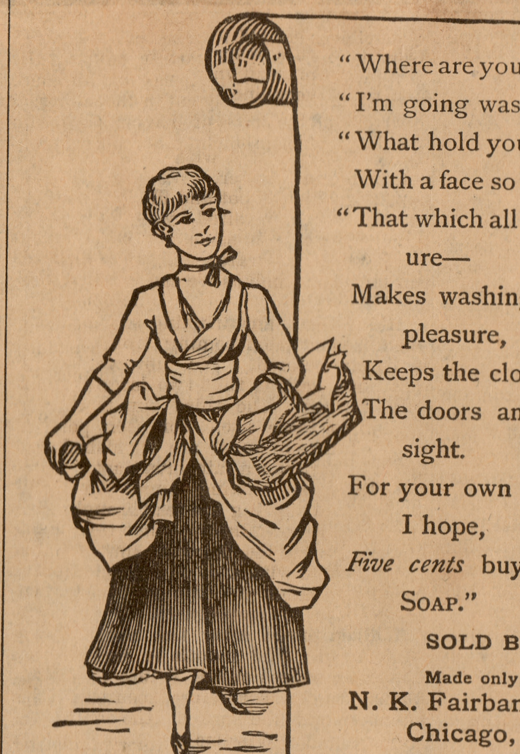
## CONSTIPATION

**To Secure a Regular Habit of Body without changing the Diet or Disorganizing the System, take**

**SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR**

ONLY GENUINE MANUFACTURED BY

*J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia.*



"Where are you going my pretty maid?"
"I'm going washing, sir," she said.
"What hold you in your hand so tight,
With a face so gay and a step so light?"
"That which all prize their dearest treasure—
Makes washing and scrubbing only a pleasure,
Keeps the clothes so clean and white;
The doors and windows a beautiful sight.
For your own household you'll get it, I hope,
*Five cents* buys a *bar* of SANTA CLAUS SOAP."

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Made only by N. K. Fairbank & Co. Chicago, Ill.

# J. F. CLARK,

formerly of Banghart & Clark, successor to Wm. Bradley in

# THE YPSILANTI MEAT MARKET!

Huron Street, opposite the Sanitarium,

Will be glad to meet his old friends and any others who may favor him with a call, at his new place of business.

Fresh Fish constantly on hand, and the Choicest Cuts of all kinds of Fresh and Salt Meats.

# JOE SANDERS, the CLOTHIER

HAS A FULL LINE OF

## Woolens & Worsteds

—AND—

Mr. Fingerle, artistic tailor, will personally superintend all orders in this department, which insures a stylish and well-made garment.

## NOVELTIES IN HATS AND CAPS

—AND—

## Gents' Furnishings

IN GREAT VARIETY. CALL AND SEE.

## Joe Sanders, the Clothier,

No. 1 Union Block.

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For LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, PURIFYING the BLOOD

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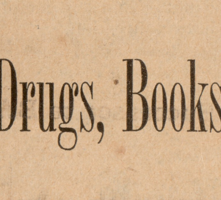

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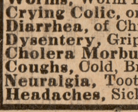

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## SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N.Y.


## $500 REWARD!

We will pay the above reward for any case of liver complaint, dyspepsia, sick headache, indigestion, constipation or costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Large boxes containing 50 sugar-coated pills, 25c. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., 862 West Madison street, Chicago, Ill. 3687

## Mortgage Sale.

By a mortgage bearing date the twenty-third day of June, in the year eighteen hundred sixty-six, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, on the twenty-eighth day of June, eighteen hundred sixty-six, at 11 o'clock and 30 minutes a. m., in liber 37 of mortgages, on page 46, Richard West and Jane West, his wife, mortgaged to Benjamin T. Miller, all that parcel of land lying in the township of Superior, in the county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, namely: The west half of the southwest quarter of section twenty-two (22), in township two (2) south of range seven east, containing eighty acres. The said mortgage was afterwards, by an instrument of assignment dated February 28th, 1878, and recorded in said Register's office, March 5th, 1879, in liber 6 of assignments of mortgages, on page 188, assigned by said Benjamin S. Miller to Joseph Suggitt; and afterwards, by an instrument of assignment dated August 16th, 1878, and recorded in said Register's office, March 18th, 1879, in liber 6 of assignments of mortgages, on page 204, assigned by said Joseph Suggitt to Sarah Suggitt.

The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is six hundred and ninty-one dollars. Default having occurred in a condition of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt thereby secured or any part thereof, Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Friday, the twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1888, at 12 o'clock at noon, at the east front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated August 30th, 1888.

SARAH SUGGITT, Assignee of said Mortgage.

THOS. NINDE, Attorney. 452-64

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Stephen A. DeNike, late of said County deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Thomas Ninde, city of Ypsilanti, in said County, on Saturday, the first day of December, and on Monday, the fourth day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Aug. 31, 1888. 5357

THOMAS NINDE, TRACY L. TOWNER, } Commissioners.


BLOW 'EM UP.

## Hercules Powder

—FOR—

Blasting Stumps and Boulders

—AT—

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WASHINGTON STREET.

IT IS SAFE, AND EASY TO HANDLE.

# Be Honest and Chew FINZER'S OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO

A Pleasant Chew. Sweet Chew. Lasting Chew. Good quality.

OLD HONESTY is on the market in only one shape—3x12—full 16oz plug, the most convenient to cut for pocket or to carry whole.

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## ED. A. WALLACE,

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Tricycles, Safeties, Tandems.

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Sold for Cash or on Installments.

5 Union Block,

YPSILANTI, MICH.

## ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD

Or do you think of using

## Lumber or Paint

In large or small quantities?

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## BUILDING MATERIAL

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## Carpenter's Supplies of All Kinds!

Lumber Yard and Factory north of Public Square, east side; Branch Office and Paint Depot, Worden Block, Huron Street.

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Work promptly done, and satisfaction guaranteed.

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STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS (Established 1865.) Manufacturer of High and Low Pressure nd Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, breachings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivets, boiler plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry st. and Mich. Central R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH. 3687

## The Ypsilantian 3 Months for 25c

# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, . MICH.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1888.

THE family of Chief-Justice Fuller are said to feel keen regrets over the necessity of severing their pleasant relations with Chicago society.

MR. JAMES B. OSGOOD has recently been elected to membership in the London Reform Club. Only four other Americans share this distinction with him.

THE wool interest in Australia has suffered severely from droughts. The sheep have died by millions. Nevertheless the supply of wool shows a steady increase.

A COMPANY has been formed in London, with a capital of $2 500,000, for the manufacture of aluminum, sodium and potassium. It has acquired all the best patents for the purpose.

THE authorities of Green county, Kentucky, recently imposed a fine of $900 on the Louisville and Nashville railroad for breaking the Sabbath by distributing ties along the line of the road.

A WARM discussion is going on in England as to whether Queen Victoria eats bread. We are inclined to think that she does. At all events, it is known that she is sometimes very crusty herself.

MORE than three hundred Italian laborers sailed from New York for home the other day, being unable to to find employment. Two brigands, who have been confined ever since their arrival were sent back by the same steamer.

A WHITE marble bust of Apollo, said to be of wonderful beauty, had just arrived in Constantinople from Smyrna, where it has been excavated along with a Juno and a Roman Emperor. Connaisseurs say the Apollo is of the time of Praxiteles.

A DAUGHTER was born the other day to Mr. and Mrs. John A. Logan, of Youngtown, O. The young heiress has been named Mary Louise, after Mrs. Gen. Logan and Mrs. C. H. Andrews. Mrs. Gen. Logan is still with her son, and has nearly regained her health.

THE famous cattle trail between Texas and the north will soon be wiped out. It was 600 miles long and one mile wide, and when the original survey of Colorado was made this strip was left for the use of cattle men. The railroads have now rendered it useless.

THE Atlanta *Constitution* says that Amos Cumming is the best reporter America has produced. It doubtless refers to Amos Jay Cummings, the law-giver, whose fame is just breaking through the South. Mr. Cummings is a great journalist and he deserves to have his name spelled properly.

THE clergyman who married Cora Belle Fellows to Chaska, the Indian, has been fatally mangled by a mowing-machine. Some people will say this is a judgment on him, but there is no historic evidence that the first man who monkeyed with a buzz-saw had ever committed a mis-marriage. Fate grips hard, but she is not known to have as many teeth as a reaper.

THE food of the sultan of Turkey is cooked by one man and his aids. It is prepared in silver vessels, and each vessel is sealed by a slip of paper and a stamp after the meal is cooked. These seals are broken in the presence of the sultan by the high chamberlain, who takes a spoonful of each dish before the sultan tastes it. The annual expenditnre of the sultan's household is over $41,000,000.

COUNT ANDOR SZECHENI, at Buda Pesth, taunted Herr Wahrmann with being a Jew, and in a duel that followed was severely wounded. After he had been expected to die for six months he got well, and they were both put on trial. The Count's lawyer alleged that it was an honor for any one to come in contact with one of the Szecheni family, and the public prosecutor promptly rebuked him, declaring that nowadays nobody was noble by birth, but only by work and knowledge. The Count was sentenced to one month's imprisonment and Herr Wahrmann was let go.

GEN. NATHANIEL P. BANKS, for the first time in many years, holds no salaried position. His place at Waltham, Mass., constitutes his sole property, and that is not without encumbrances. The Fifth district of Massachusetts will probably elect Gen. Banks to congress this fall. It is remembered by his admirers that he resigned a ten thousand-dollar position as a railroad president to go to the war. A subscription is now being taken up in the Fifth district among republicans to defray the general's election expenses.

A CORRESPONDENT writing from the City of Mexico says: "I saw 'Don Porfirio,' as the people familiary cali the president, in the forest of Chapute-pec this morning. He was mounted on a handsome horse, wore a black cutaway coat, riding trousers, top-boots and a tall, shiny hat and was as handsome a figure on horseback as he is on foot, which is saying a good deal, as Gen. Diaz is a very noble-looking man. He rides with grace and ease, and was to-day accompanied by an aide in characteristic Mexican riding costume. Now we are to have, as we trust, four more years of Diaz and peace, which the busy, progressive men of the country fervently hope for."

# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

### EAST.

At Columbus, Ohio, Monday the special committee of the Ohio M. E. Conference which investigated the charge of immoral conduct in being engaged to five members of his church at the same time, brought against the Rev. Robert Wallace, of Chillicothe, by a vote of ten to five, found the charges sustained and dismissed the defendant from the ministry and from the church. Bishop Warren granted an appeal to the judicial conference.

The papers transferring the Toledo Commercial to Mr. Richard Smith, of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, were signed Monday, and Mr. Smith is to take charge of the Commercial Nov. 12. The facts relating to the new editorial management of the latter paper hove not been made public.

[The Chicago-Boston base ball game scheduled for Monday was not played on account of rain. Other games resulted: New York, 5; Detroit, 0 (seven innings).—Philadelphia, 8; Pittsburg, 3—Washington, 2; Indianapolis, 1 (eight innings.)

The Union Savings Bank at Fall River, Mass., is closed, owing to the criminal operations of Cashier Chapin, whose deficit amounts to $100,000. He lent money freely on wildcat securities and permitted customers to overdraw their accounts, covering up his deficiencies by manipulation of the books.

Mabel Vaughan, daughter of a retired merchant, living at Mont Claire, N. J., eloped Saturday with her father's coachman, Henry Tupton, taking with her $5,000 of her own money.

Henry Fitch, of Oxford, N. H., Democratic candidate for State Senator, was thrown from his wagon Saturday night and his neck broken.

Mrs. John Grady, living near Sayville, L. I., died Sunday night after eating toadstools which she had gathered, mistaking them for mushrooms.

Two Jewish rabbis, Dr. Jesselson, of Columbus, and Dr. Wheeler, were presented and introduced to the Methodist Episcopal Conference at Columbus, Ohio, Friday, as alleged, the first case of the kind on record.

Sixty-eight thousand four hundred and thirty-one persons attended the Cincinnati Exposition Friday.

Jessie Chester, aged 15, daughter of a prominent white citizen of Paulding, Ohio, eloped Sept. 20 with John Torey, a colored man in her father's employ and married him. They were found and arrested Friday at Lima.

League ball games Thursday resulted: New York 3, Washington 0; Pittsburg 3, Indianapolis 2. Boston defeated the Philadelphias twice, 4 to 2 and 9 to 4. The Chicago team vanquished the Syracuse Stars 3 to 0.

Miss Mary Campbell Schofield, daughter of of General Schofield, was married to Lieutenant Avery L. Andrews, Fifth Artillery, U. S. A., at Governor's Island, N. Y., Thursday night. General Sherman was one of the guests and kissed the bride.

Senator Hoar has been notified by the State Department of Massachusetts that a discrepancy exists in the statute governing the Electoral College; that the law passed in 1887 changed the time of meeting of the college from the first Monday in December to the second Monday in January, but that the section compelling the messengers to deliver their copies of the vote to the President of the Senate before the first Wednesday in January was not stricken out nor a new date fixed.

A farmer named Miller from Chesaning, Mich., who was going to Vernon, O., with his family and $900, the proceeds of the sale of his farm, at Toledo Wednesday, was swindled out of the entire sum by a couple of sharpers to whom he lent it on the security of a worthless $2,000 certificate, to pay charges on a trunk they represented to be full of money.

The Pennsylvania Board of Pardons at Harrisburg Tuesday granted a pardon to Milton Weston, of Chicago, now serving a five years' term in the Western Penitentiary for contributory murder.

An appeal to Knights of Pythias for the relief of suffering brethren in the South has been issued by William Ward, the Supreme Chancellor.

Two persons afflicted with small-pox were removed to the hospital at Toronto, Ont., Tuesday.

The English Government has asked for information regarding the volunteer militia and defenses of Canada and the armed resistance the Dominion could offer should there be trouble with the United States.

Robert Garrett's father-in-law, William F. Frick, who returned to Baltimore Tuesday, from Ringwood, N. J., denied the rumors that Mr. Garrett was in a dying condition, and that he had paresis, asserting that the patient's condition was better than at any time since he was taken to Ringwood, and that the physicians declare that there are no symptoms of paresis in the case.

At Cincinnati Tuesday Judge Shroder granted the motion to dismiss the case against Ives and Stayner, on trial for embezzlement of property of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad, finding no evidence of grand larceny or embezzlement, and directed the jury to return a verdict of not guilty. Prosecutor Pugh gave notice of appeal.

Mr. Dodge, cashier of the legal firm of Shipman, Barlow, Larocque & Choate, of New York—the firm victimized by the mortgage forger Bedell—committed suicide Monday night in his home on Staten Island by turning on the gas in his bed-room. It is reported that his accounts are correct.

One hundred and forty persons are sick with typhoid fever at Kingston, Ontario. The disease is said to be of a malignant type.

### WEST AND SOUTH.

Hattie Flack, 19 years old, daughter of a St. Louis commission merchant, who married and fled with a mulatto employed on her father's farm, has returned to her parent's home. The mulatto, who was already married, fled from his victim at Moscow, Ky., to escape lynchers.

Wabash Western passenger train No. 5 was wrecked near Mexico, Mo., Monday morning, shortly after midnight, all of the seven cars but one sleeper leaving the track. No one was killed or fatally injured, though Mrs. Kate McCarthy, J. F. Conway, of Pittsburg, and T. S. Humphrey, of Jerome, Kas., were badly hurt and others slightly. The wreck was caused by the removal of a rail, done supposedly by parties having unsettled claims against the company.

Something closely resembling a panic existed in the wheat pit at the Chicago Board of Trade, Monday. Rumors of a startlng nature had been so freely circulated that as the hour for opening arrived brokers grew intensely anxious, and fears of a "Black Friday" break were entertained. It was in the power of "Old Hutch" to run one-third of the traders by advancing December wheat to $1.25, and the question was would he do so or relent? The wildest tumult existed in the pit, and it is said the old man yeielded to the entreaty of his son Charlie, and sold out 7,000,000 bushels, thereby averting the threatened disaster. Frank Clifton & Co., and S. C. Orr succumbed to the pressure.

Jacob Heber, a St. Louis basket-maker aged 50, Monday morning killed his wife and then committed suicide with a revolver. Two weeks before he had struck his wife for asking him for money, and his step-son thrashed him for it. He left the house at once, and only returned to commit the double crime.

Benjamin Ice, of Fairmount, Ind., who was arrested recently by his daughter-in-law, Lavina Ice, for assault with intent to kill, and sued for $5,000 damages, the suits based on his striking her with a club in a family quarrel over land, was removed last night from the jurisdiction of earthly courts. His death was caused by erysipelas in his hand, which had been severely cut in the aforesaid quarrel, and the arrest of Lavina C. Ice on the charge of manslaughter, is reported probable.

The skeleton of a man, supposed to be Alonzo Lewis, salesman for a New York pump company, was found Saturday night near Virginia Beach, Va., It is believed that Lewis committed suicide and that buzzards had eaten the flesh from his bones.

Heavy snow fell Monday afternoon and night in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

Adam Lehr, a wealthy German farmer, living near Evansville, Ind., was shot and killed Saturday night by a neighbor, who mistook him for a burglar.

Silas Baldwin, a banker at Elkhart, Ind., has presented that city with a soldiers' monument, the cost of which will be $3,000.

Mrs. Anna Cushman, widow of the late Col. H. W. Cushman and daughter of Calsar Rodney, the United States district attorney who prosecuted Aron Burr, is dead at Ottawa, Ill.

William S. Middleton, son of the sheriff of Jefferson County, Indiana, died at Cincinnati recently from the effects of a spree. He had run away from college with some chums and all drank to excess.

At Clinton, Ia., Friday a jury in district court decided that a judgment given Mrs. Henry Judge against a saloon-keeper for $801.55 damages for selling liquor to her husband was a lien on the building in which the liquor was sold, owned by the heirs of J. P. Gage.

The general council of the Sioux Commissioners with the Indians at Lower Brule Agency, D. T. dissolved Thursday night, and the Commissioners left for the East. Their labor ended, though unsuccessful. Leading Indian chiefs will visit Washington to present their views on the proposed treaty and urge changes the Commissioners were powerless to concede.

September wheat took a bound Friday to $1.50, a "squeeze" brought on the market by certain individuals for obvious purposes. No firm in Chicago succumbed to the pressure, however, although there were rumors of out-of-town failures.

Late Thursday night, E. J. Carter, a Denver (Colo,) bar-tender, was arrested on the supposition that he was William B. Tascott, the murderer of Amos J. Snell, of Chicago. Some points of resemblance were found between Carter and Tascott, but the police released the prisoner Friday on the ground that the resemblance was not strong enough. Later Carter was rearrested on a warrant, but the sheriff released him. Carter's arrest in the first instance was caused by an unknown man who claims to have been shadowing him for several months.

Fire destroyed the furniture manufactory of S. G. Wilkins & Co., Chicago morning, and William Cook, the foreman finisher, and a shop boy perished in the flames.

The legally elected Governor, Guy, with an armed force, marched into Tishomingo, the capital of the Chickasaw Nation, Thursday, ousted the acting Governor Byrd, and took his seat. It is feared that trouble will follow, but is rumored that government troops are held in readiness to quail any disturbance.

Hugh M. Hinds, a capitalist of South Bend, Ind., was gored to death by a bull Friday on his farm near there.

William E. Westbrook was tried at Decatur, Ill., at the January term of court for the murder of William Gross, a Blue Mound saloon keeper, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged, but his attorneys secured a supersedeas and took the case to the Supreme Court which, Thursday, reversed the finding and remanded the case for a new trial.

Archbishop Ireland was invested with the pallium in the Roman Catholic Cathedral at St. Paul, Minn., Thursday, the ceremonies being of an impressive character.

The quarantine at Memphis was raised Thursday, excepting as to refugees from Jacksonville, Decatur, and Jackson. The military pickets have been withdrawn, and trains will soon be running as usual.

William Radaman, a florist of Austin, Tex., now at St. Louis, offers to enter the yellow fever region and cure any case in from fifteen minutes to one hour. He alleges that his remedy is sure and safe.

Mrs. Lena Schreiner, of Chicago, who poured kerosene over her husband, Matthias, and set fire to him, in June, pleaded guilty to an indictment for murder, Wednesday, before Judge Tuthill, and was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. The murder was the result of the husband's brutality and drunkenness.

V. V. Bidwell, who was arrested at Hillsdale, Mich., Tuesday, for conspiracy to de fraad E. L. Cook, the partner of C. W. Waldron, the banker, who skipped from there with $60,000, was released Wednesday on his promise to help the officials catch his wife, who is wanted on the charge of unlawful intimacy with Waldron. Bidwell joined his wife at Angola, Ind., where they were caught, and will be held pending extradition.

League ball games Wednesday resulted: Chicago, 10; Indianapolis, 3—New York, 6; Washington, 3—New York, 5; Washington, 4—Pittsburg, 3; Detroit, 1.

G. R. Murray, who had his ear cut off by George Bell, in the Commercial Bank Building Chicago, a short time since, for conduct unbecoming a gentleman, declines to prosecute because "several people would keenly suffer by the prosecution," and it would "do more damage to public morals and sentiment that it would do good in any direction."

The Board of Supervisors of Douglas county, Ill., at Tuscola Wednesday, brought suit to recover shortages amounting to $16,-000 alleged to have been found in the accounts of six ex-county officials and two now holding office.

Near Humboldt, Iowa, Wednesday, a Chicago and Northwestern freight train ran into the rear end of another freight, and the engine was wrecked, and eight cars, including one loaded with hogs, were wrecked and burned. None of the train men were hurt. The loss will reach $40,000.

The annual conference of the Wisconsin Methodist Episcopal Church convened at Racine, Tuesday.

J. W. Brown, convicted of bigamy at Detroit, Mich., Tuesday, seven of his alleged thirty-three wives having testified against him, was sentenced Wednesday to seven years and 6 months imprisonment.

The Western District of Lamoure County and the Southern and Western parts of Stillsman County, in Dakota, were swept by a prairie fire Tuesday night, resulting in crushing losses to farmers. Thousands of acres of wheat and hay were burned over, farm houses and out-buildings were destroyed, and large quantities of grain in shock reduced to ashes. The fire is reported still raging in many directions, but no reports of loss of life have been received. The prairie grass is thick and dry and burns like tinder.

In the trial at Monticello, Ill., of James Mounce, charged with murdering Adam Spear, the jury, Tuesday, brought in a verdict of manslaughter, and imposed a sentence of twelve years in the penitentiary. The prisoner's attorneys entered a motion for a new trial, which will be argued September 29th.

The monument to the confederate dead buried at Staunton, Va., was unveiled Tuesday in the presence of 5,000 persons by a grand-daughter of General Albert Sidney Johnston, assisted by young ladies from every State of the Southern confederacy. Addresses were made by Governor Lee, General Rosser, General Early, and Mr. McCulloch.

Eight cars No. 1 hard wheat on track at Minneapolis Tuesday brought $1.12, the highest price reached there, and the trade is regarded as a bluff by some dealers, though October wheat closed firm in Duluth at $1.12¼. Rivalry between Duluth and Minneapolis for control of the market is considered by some largely responsible for this boom in the market.

George S. Elwood, a cattle man of Greenleaf, Kan., Tuesday shot and killed John D. Wilson, who had sold some mortgaged property about which they had quarreled.

At the meeting of the Board of Health of Memphis, Tuesday night, Dr. G. B. Thornton reported a suspicious case of a refugee named Berry H. Binford, who travels for a Cincinnati coffee and spice house. The doctor said that it is impossible as yet to diagnose the case, but he will report more fully in the morning. The affair has created much excitement, and it is feared will precipitate an exodus from the city.

Miss Ida Custer, of Logansport, Ind., brought suit Tuesday for $2,000 damages for libel against The Pharos for stating that she had taken carbolic acid with suicidal intent.

### POLITICAL POINTS.

It is stated that a great secret league has been formed in Indiana, the sole object of which is to prevent the causing of illegal and fraudulent ballots. It is alleged to be non-partisan, and the members are not to be known unless an occasion arises in which it becomes necessary that an arrest should be made or a case be prosecuted.

Candidates for Congress were nominated Friday as follows: Colonel A. M. Swope, by Seventh Kentucky District Republicans; Jefferson Duncan, by Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania District Democratic conferrees; S. O. Fisher, by Tenth Michigan District Democrats; the Rev. D. W. Bond, by Sixth Illinois District Prohibitionists. The Hon. George L. Yaple has declined the Democratic nomination in the Fourth Michigan District, represented by Congressman J. C. Burrows, on account of ill health.

Candidates for Congress were nominated Thursday as follows: Samuel J. Randall, by Third Pennsylvania District Democrats, renominated; Frederick A. Herwig, by Fifth Pennsylvania District Democrats; I. M. Stephenson, by Eleventh Michigan District Republicans; J. Sterling Morton, by First Nebraska District Democrats; John Wiley, by Thirty-third New York District Democrats; John G. Sawyer, by Thirty-first New York District Republicans, renominated; Charles B. Randall, by First Massachusetts District Republicans; J. M. Farquhar, by Thirty-second New York District Republicans, renominated; George McGowan, in the First Pennsylvania District, and D. W. Dougherty in the Second; William Elliott, by Seventh South Carolina District Democrats, renominated; S. W. T. Lanham, by Eleventh Texas District Democrats, renominated.

Candidates for Congress were nominated Wednesday as follows: The Hon. Frederick L. Greenhalge, by Eighth District Massachusetts Republicans; Jacob Romeis, by Tenth Ohio District Republicans (renominated); the Hon. Charles S. Baker, by Thirteenth New York District Republicans (renominated); Asher G. Caruth, by the Kentucky District Democratic Committee (renominated).

Candidates for Congress were nominated Tuesday as follows: State Treasurer, A. W. Beard, of Massachusetts, by Third District Republicans; the Hon. Z. L. Westbrook, a "protection Democrat," by Twentieth New York District Democrats; William H. Collins, by Twelfth Illinois District Republicans.

The nomination of John H. Oberly to be Commissioner of Indian Affairs was sent to the Senate by the President Wednesday.

### FOREIGN ITEMS.

Senor Florence Luiz, a wealthy ranchman in Sonora, Mexico, committed suicide Thursday. He was a famous Indian fighter, and had served as a scout for Mexican and American troops.

### Lth CONGRESS.

HOUSE.—A bill was passed on the 24th authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi River at LaCrosse, Wis. The following bills were introduced and referred: By Mr. Wheeler, of Alabama, to establish a camp for yellow fever refugees. By Mr. Morrow, of California, a resolution providing for the immediate transmission to the President of enrolled bills. By Mr. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, for the appointment of a committee of five members to confer with a similar committee to be appointed by the Senate upon the subject of agreeing to joint rules for the orderly proceeding of business between the two houses. By Mr. Chipman, of Michigan, to prevent aliens from being employed on public works. By Mr. Mason, of Indiana, to increase the pensions of those who have lost a limb. On motion of Mr. Forney, a joint resolution was passed, extending until Oct. 15, the existing appropriations for the sundry civil expenses of the government. Mr. Holman, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported back the Senate bill extending the laws of the United States over the public land strip and asked for its immediate consideration. Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, notified the gentleman from Indiana that it would require a quorum to pass the bill because it was a measure which was antagonistic to the Oklahoma bill. Mr. Warner, of Missouri, reiterated the notification, and said that the enemies of the Oklahoma bill could not pass the pending measure at the present session. He intimated that Mr. Holman had attempted indirectly to defeat the Oklahoma bill and had sought to kill it with soothing syrup by voting for an amendment giving the lands within the promised territory to ex-soldiers, without the payment of the price required from other settlers. Mr. Anderson, of Iowa, who had offered the amendment, defended his course in doing so, stated that he had offered it in good faith, and disclaimed any intention of jeopardizing the passage of the bill. He would not allow any member to arraign him or his motives. Mr. Warner denied that he had desired to reflect upon the gentleman from Iowa, he was willing to submit to the friends of Oklahoma in the country whether that amendment, whether so intended or not, if adopted, have been the death knell to the Oklahoma bill.

SENATE.—Mr. Berry, on the 24th, from Committee on Public Lands, reported the bill allowing any person who has abandoned or relinquished a homestead entry before the expiration of the requisite six months, to make another entry not exceeding a quarter section of land. Passed. Among the bills introduced and referred were the following: By Mr. Stewart, to prohibit the immigration of Chinese laborers. By Mr. Plumb, offering a reward of $100,000 to any person or persons who shall discover the cause, remedy and treatment of yellow fever. On motion of Senator Evarts, a bill was passed appropriating $10,000 for the completion of the monument commemorating the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga. On motion of Senator Morgan, the bill for the payment of the Weil and La Abya claims in Mexico was made a special order for Monday of next week. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the general deficiency appropriation bill. Among the amendments reported from the Committee on Appropriations and agreed to were the following: Appropriating $84,-862 and $99,280 to reimburse Chickasaw funds for moneys improperly disbursed therefrom. Appropriating $80,000 in further aid of the Industrial Christian Home Association of Utah. Appropriating $77,038 for compensation of postmasters under the act of the 3d of March, 1883. Appropriating $8,745 to pay to the widow of the late Chief Justice Waite the balance of his year's salary. Mr. Plumb moved to insert as an additional section a provision extending all the criminal laws of the United States to the unorganized territory known as No Man's Land, and placing that territory within the judicial district of Kansas and within the land district of Southern Kansas. Agreed to.

SENATE.—The Senate on the 25th passed private pension bills which were on the calendar to which there were no objections. Among the bills passed was a Senate bill granting a pension of $3,500 a year to the widow of General P. H. Sheridan. Mr. Berry said he was opposed to the bill, but would not make any argument against it, contenting himself with voting "no" on its passage, which he did. All the pension bills on the calendar, 114 in number, were passed, the legislative operation occupying forty-five minutes. The following bills were also taken from the calendar and passed: The House bill to authorize the Leavenworth and Rio Grande Railroad Company to construct and operate a railway through the Indian Territory. The House bill giving the like authority to the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad Company. The Senate bill, creating three additional land offices in Colorado. The Senate bill to amend section 4,474, Revised Statutes, as to permits for the use of petroleum in steamboats not carrying passengers. The Senate bill to amend sections 4,488 and 4,489, Revised Statutes, as to life-saving appliances on steamers. The Senate bill to create the Lincoln land district in New Mexico. The House bill granting to Citrous Water Company the right of way across the Papago Indian Reservation in Maricopa County, A. T.

HOUSE.—In the consideration morning hour on the 25th Mr. Cothran, of South Carolina, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, called up and the House passed a joint resolution accepting the invitation of the Imperial German Government to the United States Government to become a party to the International Geodetic Association. Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, from the same committee, called up the joint resolution requesting the President to negotiate with the government of Mexico for the creation of an international commission to determine all questions touching the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, where it follows the bed of the Rio Grande and Rio Colorado. Mr. Lanham, of Texas, wished to offer an amendment authorizing the President to negotiate with Mexico for the abolition of the Zona Libra, but Mr. Hitt refused to yield for this purpose, and the joint resolution was passed. Mr. Herbert, of Alabama, from the Committee on Naval Affairs, called up the bill to regulate the course at the Naval Academy. Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, offered an amendment providing that after March 4, 1889, the minimum age for the admission of a cadet to the academy shall be 16 years and the maximum 21 years. The amendment was adopted and the bill passed. Mr. Herbert called up and the House passed a bill allowing seamen in the United States navy to deposit their savings with the paymaster on whose books their accounts are borne. The House then adjourned.

SENATE.—In the Senate the bill reported by Mr. Hoar on Feb. 6th last "to provide for inquests under national authority" was taken up, and Mr. George proceeded to address the Senate on the subject. He opposed the bill, and in his argument went over the usual Democratic talk of the misrule of the carpet-baggers. The bill went over without action. A committee of conference was ordered on the Deficiency bill, and Senators Hale, Allison, and Cockrell were appointed. The Senate then adjourned.

HOUSE.—In the House on the 26th Mr. McRae of Arkansas, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported and the House passed without debate a bill to forfeit certain lands granted to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. It provides that all the lands to the Northern Pacific Railroad Company by the act of July, 1864, except such as are adjacent to and coterminos with the road constructed prior to July 4, 1879, with the right of way through the remainder of the route, including all necessary grounds for station buildings, shops, depots, switches, side tracks, turn-tables, and excepting also all lands included within the limits of any village, town, or city, be and the same are hereby declared forfeited and restored to the public domain because of the failure of the company to perform the conditions on which the grant was made. The forfeiture shall not extend to lands adjacent to and coterminous with completed road sold by said company prior to January 1, 1888, to bona fide purchasers for value, but the title to such lands is confirmed to such purchasers, their heirs or assigns, upon condition that all persons claiming the benefit of this section shall within one year after the passage of this act make and file before the Register and Receiver of the proper land-office, subject to an appeal to the Commissioner of the General Land-Office, proof of the good faith, consideration, date, and extent of his or her purchase. All settlers upon the forfeited lands are authorized to acquire title to not exceeding 160 acres under the Homestead law. The Senate amendments to the General Deficiency Appropriation bill were nonconcurred in and a conference was ordered. Mr. Burnes of Missouri, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported back with amendment the Senate joint resolution appropriating $100,000 for the relief of the yellow-fever sufferers, and it was amended. It appropriates the $100,000 for the purpose of preventing the spread of yellow-fever and cholera. Mr. Hooker of Mississippi called up and the House passed the bill to donate arms and equipments to Oregon for the use of the militia of that State. The House then adjourned.

SENATE.—The House amendment to the Senate bill appropriating $100,000 in aid of the yellow fever sufferers having been laid before the Senate on the 27th, Mr. Edmunds said he had examined it and was very much afraid that it missed the point aimed at in the bill—that was, the capacity to use any of the money in aid of those who were sick and in distress and in danger of starvation, as the newspapers reported from day to day so many to be. In the hope, therefore, that something better could be done he moved that the Senate non-concur in the House amendment, and ask for a conference. So ordered. Mr. Call offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Epidemic Diseases to consider and report before adjournment of this session of Congress such additional legislation as may be necessary and useful to prevent the importation of contagious or infectious diseases from foreign countries on the coast to boundaries of the United States, or to prevent or suppress it in inter state commerce and for the subsistence of such persons as may be detained by the public authorities. In connection with it he read a letter from Mayor Hewitt, of New York, inclosing one received by Mr. Hewitt from Mr. Vanhook, of Florida. Mr. Hewitt suggests to Mr. Call that the letter should introduce some resolution that would lead to action before Congress adjourned. The subject was one (the latter said) which interested every part of the United States, and particularly the city of New York. That city was subscribing liberally for the relief of Florida sufferers, but was powerless, except by local quarantine, to prevent the spread of contagion. The remedy ought to be applied in places where the fever existed, and on a system so comprehensive as to assure the country that every practicable effort is made to stamp out the disease. The matter went over till Monday. Mr. Sherman, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported back, without any recommendation, the resolution offered by him for an inquiry as to the state of the relations between the United States and Great Britain and the Dominion of Canada, and it was placed on the calendar. The conference report on the sundry civil appropriations bill was presented and agreed to.

HOUSE.—The House on the 27th adopted the conference report on the sundry civil appropriation bill. In the consideration morning hour Mr. Blout, of Georgia, called up the bill providing for a general superintendent of the railway mail service at a salary of $4,000, an assistant superintendent at a salary of $3,000, a chief clerk to be employed in Washington at a salary of $2,000, and as many chief clerks elsewhere as may be necessary at a salary of $1,500. Pending action the hour expired and the House adjourned.

The Oregon Alpine Club will anchor a copper box to the very apex of Mount Hood. It is to be a depository of record to all making the ascent.

### THE MARKETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **CHICAGO.** | | |
| BEEVES—Extra | $6.20 | 6.50 |
| Choice to Fancy | 5.80 | 6.20 |
| Good Shipping Steers | 5.40 | 5.75 |
| Poor to Medium Steers | 4.30 | 5.30 |
| Fancy Cows and Heifers | 2.35 | 2.65 |
| Fair Cows | 1.20 | 2.25 |
| MILCH COWS—per head | 15.00 | 43.00 |
| HOGS—Mixed | 5.90 | 6.40 |
| SHEEP—Native | 3.70 | 4.25 |
| WHEAT—No. 2. Spring | 99½ | 1.00 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 41⅞ | .42¾ |
| OATS—No. 2 | 23⅝ | .23¾ |
| POTATOES—Per bushel | 30 | .38 |
| POULTRY—Chickens, live, per lb | .10 | .10½ |
| Ducks, " | .09 | .10 |
| Turkeys " | .09½ | .10 |
| BUTTER—Choice Creamery | .21 | .23 |
| Fine Dairy | .17 | .19 |
| Low Grades | .14 | .16 |
| CHEESE—Full Cream | .08¼ | .08½ |
| Off Grades | .06 | .08 |
| EGGS—Fresh, per doz | .17 | 17½ |
| **ST. LOUIS.** | | |
| BEEVES—Choice Natives | 5.00 | 5.50 |
| HOGS—Choice | 6.30 | 6.45 |
| SHEEP | 3.20 | 4 40 |
| WHEAT—No. 2, Red | .95⅝ | .96 |
| CORN—No. 2 | .40½ | .41 |
| OATS— | .22½ | 23 |
| **MILWAUKEE.** | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2, Red | .94⅛ | .94¼ |
| CORN | .39½ | .40 |
| OATS | .29 | .29½ |
| **TOLEDO.** | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2, Red | .98 | 1.01½ |
| CORN—No. 2 | .44½ | .45 |
| OATS | .24½ | .24¾ |
| **DETROIT.** | | |
| WHEAT—No. 2, Red | 1.01 | 1.01½ |
| CORN | .45½ | .46 |
| OATS | .25 | .29 |
| **KANSAS CITY.** | | |
| BEEVES—Grain and Corn Fed | 5.00 | 5.50 |
| STEERS—Grass Range | 3.25 | 4. 5 |
| HOGS | 6.00 | 6 1 |
| WHEAT—No. 2, Soft | .95⅝ | .96¾ |
| CORN—No. 2 | .4 ½ | .41 |
| OATS—No. 2 | .22½ | .23 |

# WORK OF A FIEND.

## London Filled With Horror at the Two Fresh Murders at Whitechapel.

### One Butchery Committed in a Public Square Where Patrolmen Frequently Pass.

London was again startled Sunday morning by the news of two fresh murders which had been added to the list of mysterious crimes that have recently been committed at Whitechapel. At an early hour it was known that another woman had been murdered and a report was also current that there was still another victim. This report proved true. The two victims, as in the former cases, were dissolute women of the poorest class. That the motive of the murderer was not robbery is shown by the fact that no attempt was made to despoil the house. The first murder occurred in a narrow court off Berner street at an early hour Sunday morning, beneath the windows of a foreigner's socialist club. A concert was in progress and many members of the club were present, but no sound was heard from the victim.

Dr. Blackwell, who was called to view the remains of the Berner street victim, gave it as his opinion that the same man, evidently a maniac, had committed both murders. The Berner street victim had evidently been dragged back by a handkerchief worn around the throat.

The inquest will be held at 11 o'clock Monday morning. Four doctors will be on the jury. The inquest on the Mitre square victim will probably be held on Tuesday.

The woman killed in Berner street was Elizabeth Stride, a native of Stockholm, who lived in a common lodging-house. The name of the other is not known.

In consequence of the refusal of Home Secretary Matthews to offer a reward for the apprehension of the murderer the people of the East end at a meeting held Saturday petitioned the queen to authorize the offering of a reward. Commenting on the murders the Daily News says: "If the home secretary fails to wake up and do his duty Lord Salisbury will have to dismiss a minister who has not sense enough to resign."

The same process had been followed by the murderer in the case of Elizabeth Stride as that pursued in the previous Whitechapel tragedies. The woman had been seized by the throat and her cries stifled, when the murderer, with one sweeping cut, had severed her throat from ear to ear. A club-man on entering the court stumbled over the corpse, which was lying only two yards from the street. A stream of warm blood was flowing from the body into the gutter. The murderer had evidently been disturbed before he had time to mutilate his victim.

The second murder was committed three-quarters of an hour later in Mitre square, five minutes' walk from the scene of the first crime. Policemen patrol the suare every ten minutes. The body of the unfortunate woman had been disemboweled, the throat cut, and the nose severed. The heart and lungs had been thrown aside, and the entrails were twisted into the gaping wound around the neck. The incisions show a rough dexterity. The work of dissection was evidently done with the utmost haste. Pending the report of the doctors it is not known whether or not the portion of the viscera was taken away. The doctors, after a haste examination of the body, said they thought it must have taken about five minutes to complete the work of the murderer, who then had plenty of time to escape the patrol.

Mitre square, the scene of the second murder, is a thoroughfare. Many people pass through the square early Sunday morning on their way to prepare for market in the notorious Petticoat lane. The publicity of the place adds to the daring of the crime. The police, who have been severely critizised in connection with the Whitechapel murders, are paralyzed by these latest crimes. As soon as the news was received at police headquarters a messenger was dispatched for Sir Charles Warren, chief commissioner of police. He was called out of bed and at once visited the scene of the murders.

The inhabitants of Whitechapel are dismayed. The vigilance committee, which was formed after the first crimes were committed, has relaxed its efforts to capture the murderer. At several meetings held in Whitechapel to-night it was resolved to resume the work of patrolling the streets in the district in which the murders have occurred.

# GOUGED HIS EYES OUT.

### Peter Straubb, a Chicago Machinist, Haunted by a Myriad of Spirits While in Mattoon.

Peter Straubb, a Chicago machinist out of funds, went to Mattoon, Ill., Friday. About 9 o'clock Saturday night he became possessed of the hallucination of being controlled by spirits and at their command danced until 3 o'clock Sunday morning, when he fled from his room without coat, hat, or shoes to get away from them. He jumped over the fence into an adjoining yard, but they continued to torture him. He rushed out on a broad street, but when he stopped to recover his wasting vigor he was again surrounded by millions of spirits. In appealing tones he said: "What can I do to induce you to cease your tortures?"

The spirits said: "Tear out your eyes."

"I have but one good eye and do not want to lose it."

They were inexorable, however, and insisted on the execution of their command. He then ran the forefinger of each hand into the sockets and gouged his eyes out. He was found about 7 o'clock this morning insensible near a barn three-fourths of a mile from the boarding-house. He presented a ghastly appearance. He was taken in charge by the police, and physicians placed the balls in their proper position, but on account of inflammation it was impossible to determine whether or not the sight of the good eye was injured.

While he is no longer disturbed by the spirits yet the mania is still upon him. He has a brother in Chicago, who is in the city electrician's department.

# CONGRESS BEATS THE RECORD.

### The Present Session the Longest in the History of the Country.

When the two Houses of Congress were called to order at twelve o'clock the session became the longest by twenty-four hours in American history. The longest preceding session was that of 1850, the year of the Missouri compromise, which was adjourned at noon of Sept. 30. Constructively, the session of 1868, following the impeachment proceedings against President Johnson, was longer, the adjournment sine die having taken place Nov. 10, but as a matter of fact Congress took a six week's recess from July 27 and never afterwards had a quorum or transacted any business. The House of Representatives has not had a quorum for several weeks, but such business as could be done "by unanimous consent" has been done, and as one of the regular annual appropriation bills—the General Deficiency—is still before the conferrees of the two Houses it cannot yet be said that the year's regular work for either Houses is finished.

# MISCREANTS WITH DYNAMITE.

### Two of the Missiles Exploded in Front of a Post-Office.

About 9 o'clock Saturday night a dynamite bomb was exploded in front of the post-office at Shannapin, Beaver County, Pa., and an hour later another was put off in the rear of the same building, shattering windows and breaking nearly all the bottles in a drug store adjacent. The perpetrators of the outrage are not known, but it is supposed the bombs were intended to blow up a disreputable house near by. The Postmaster notified the Sheriff of the county and the authorities at Washington and efforts will be made to find the guilty parties.

# CURRENT EVENTS.

Where is Stanley? Why in Africa of course.

You may steal a base, but not a base-burner.

The proof against the anarchists seems to be bomb proof.

Edison's phonograph resembles the telephone girl. It talks back.

John L. Sullivan claims that he is not dead We publish the fact with deep regret.

How to live long—Insure your life for $1,000,000 like that fellow in Philadelphia.

There was a paper printed in Finnish in Ishpeming. Bad luck put the real finish on it.

Time was when a ship was contented with one log, but Leary's big raft ship has 30,000 of them.

Howard Seeley, author, uses a human skull for an ink bottle. Many literary men are deadheads.

Many a man who married a good-looking girl found she was a "thing of beauty and a jaw forever."

The fire loss of the United States and Canada for the month of July, 1888, shows an aggregate of $10,508,470.

The annual tobacco crop of Egypt amounts to 6,500,000 pounds, while the consumption reaches 13,000,00 pounds.

The rainy season has begun in Arizona and New Mexico, and numerous railroad wrecks and washouts are reported.

The contingent of recruits for the Russian army this year will be 250,000 against 235,000 men called out last year, it is understood.

It is reported that the Chinese government threatens to retaliate against Great Britian on account of the ill treatment of Chinese in British colonies.

According to the Department of Agriculture's reports, Fultz is the most popular winter wheat grown, accupying something like one-third of the area sown.

There has been an Indian stampede from the San Carlos reservation in Arizona and this will doubtless be followed by the usual annual pocket war against the red man.

There are 50,000,000 cattle of all kinds in this country, but 200,000 of the pure breeds. The latter have done good service in improving the common stock by the infusion of pure blood.

The cholera in Amoy seems for the time to be held in check, but at Changchon it is reported that 3,000 deaths have occurred in the past sixty days.

There is likely to be a large migration of colored people from Florida to Nicaragua soon. Some who are now there send back very encouraging reports.

A young man at Millersburg, Ky., is reported to have become insane from smoking cigarettes, of which he sometimes consumed more than 100 in a day.

Reports from southern California say that the mustard crop there will be beyond question lighter than last year and poorer in quality. The decrease in quantity and quality is due to the ravages of a large worm.

The northern part of Lewis county, and all of Jefferson and St. Lawrence counties, New York, are suffering severely from drought. There will result a serious shrinkage in the dairy products of that section.

The Ohio farmers are rejoicing over the prospect of an unusually large crop this year. It is estimated that the yield will not fall short of 85,000,000 bushels, and may exceed that estimate by one or two million bushels.

A flour trust is proposed among the Northwestern millers. A meeting of millers of Missouri, Illinois, Kansas, Indiana, Tennessee and all winter wheat states, for the purpose of forming a flour trust, will be held in St. Louis, Aug. 31.

There is a great scarcity of striped bass in the waters of Buzzard's Bay and its neighborhood this season. The fishermen ascribe this scarcity to the immense quantity of menhaden off shore. The menhaden also keep bluefish away from the bay.

Coin collectors are excited by the news that a small issue of coin was made from the Berlin Mint before the death of the late Emperor, and a limited number of gold Fredericks got into circulation. They already command fancy prices. The mint is now busy with the first issue of coin of the new Emperor.

A society called the Columbia has started a carrier pigeon service between Strasburg and Vienna, and recently a number of pigeons were started at the later city at 5 o'clock one evening, and the first of them reached Strasburg at 6 o'clock the next morning, having traveled at the rate of over 31 miles an hour all night.

There is no better example of profits in raising small fruits than the shipments of blackberries now being made from Hammonton, N. J., from which place 600,000 quarts were sent to market in a single week, netting the growers more than $28,000. This industry also gives employment to many poor persons, the amount paid for picking reaching the handsome sum of $8,400.

The morning costume of many of the girls of the period at Bar Harbor is nothing if not masculine, for she wears the man's tennis cap and "blazer," his flannel shirt and four-in-hand scarf. It may be fashionable, chic, dashing and all the rest of the girls at the seaside to unsex themselves in dress, but with man's garb often goes man's coarseness, slang and unrefinement, which in women is simply horrible.

Mrs. Susan Tope, wife of a farmer of Devonshire, England, while driving out with her husband, was struck accidently just below the left ear with the lash of the whip and a slight wound was inflicted. Little notice was taken of it, but a few days afterward Mrs. Tope's face began to swell, and subsequently a small knot of cord was removed from the wound. Lockjaw set in, and she died in a short time.

When "Miss Ailsa Craig," the daughter of Ellen Terry, recently made her debut in England in an amateur charity performance, the bills announced that Ellen Terry would also appear. This announcement attracted a large crowd. Miss Terry did appear as a servant, and was welcomed with a storm of applause. She simply handed a letter to one of the characters on the stage and said three words and vanished, and the audience thinks it was sold.

Though the stock of cheese in New York State is not above the average in quantity, yet in Canada it is understood that the factories are full, that June cheese is not sold, and that the accumulation of stock is much larger than usual. Such a condition of things is by no means favorable to a strong market. And the news from England is alo of a discouraging nature. Farmers are looking forward to poor crops as a result of bad weather and are economizing on their purchases.

The truth of the old proverb, "Better late than never," appears to have been illustrated by a striking modern instance, according to an English exchange, which relates that ninety-seven years ago, some person, now unknown by name, posted in Paris a number of the *Gazette Universelle*, directing it to "Monsieur X—, in Morges, Switzerland," but the newspaper did not arrive at its destination until last month. It seems that the *Gazette*, which had been waiting for delivery ever since January, 1791, had got mixed up with a lot of other newspapers, and was found, with its cover and address still intact, amidst a heap of rubbish in a garret. The finder conscientiously sent it to the Morges postmaster, by whom it was conscientiously forwarded to the present representative of the X— family, still resident at Morges. "So unique a specimen of postal integrity deserves to be exhibited in a postal museum, or would not be out of place among the curiosities in the newspaper museum at Aachen.

# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## Rev. Dr. Talmage Discourses at the Tbernacle on "Superfluities a Hinderance Rather Than a Help."

### Nothing Haphazard About the Bible —We All Have Fingers Enough —The Most Beautiful Foot.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., preached in the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday morning on the subject, "Superfluities a Hinderance." The great congregation, led by Professor Ali's cornet and accompanied by the organ, at which Professor Browne presides, joined in the opening hymn:

We are thy people, we thy care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame.
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

Dr. Talmage's text was, I Chronicles xx, 6, 7: "A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot; and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Malformation photographed, and for what reason? Did not this passage slip in by mistake into the sacred Scriptures, as sometimes a paragraph utterly obnoxious to the editor gets into his newspaper during his absence? Is not this scriptural errata? No; no; there is nothing haphazard about the Bible. This passage of Scripture was as certainly intended to be put in the Bible as the passage, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," or, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son."

And I select it for my text to-day because it is charged with practical and tremendous meaning. By the people of God the Philistines had been conquered, with the exception of a few giants. The race of giants is mostly extinct, I am glad to say. There is no use for giants now except to enlarge the income of museums. But there were many of them in olden times. Goliath was, according to the Bible, eleven feet four and a half inches high. Or, if you do not believe the Bible, the famous Pliny, a secular writer, declares that at Crete, by an earthquake a monument was broken open, discovering the remains of a giant forty-six cubits high, or sixty-nine feet high. So, whether you prefer sacred or profane history, you must come to the conclusion that there were in those olden times cases of human altitude monstrous and appalling. David had smashed the skull of one of these giants, but there were other giants, and one of them stands in my text. He was not only of Alpine stature, but had a surplus of digits. To the ordinary fingers was annexed an additional finger, and the foot had also a superfluous addendum. He had twenty-four terminations to hands and feet where others have twenty. It was not the only instance of the kind. Tavernier, the learned writer, says the emperor of Java had a son endowed with the same number of extremities. Volcatius, the poet, had six fingers on each hand. Maupertius, in his celebrated letters, speaks of two families near Berlin similarly equipped on hand and foot. All of which I can believe, for I have seen two cases of the same physical superabundance. But this giant of the text in battle, and as David, the dwarf warrior, had disposed of one giant, the brother of David slays this monster of my text, and there he lies after the battle in Gath, a dead giant. His stature did not save him, and his superfluous appendages of hand and foot did not save him. The probability was that in the battle his sixth finger on his hand made him clumsy in the use of his weapon and the sixth toe crippled his gait. Behold the prostrate and malformated giant of the text: "A man of great stature, whose fingers and toes were four and twenty, six on each hand and six on each foot, and he also was the son of the giant. But when he defied Israel, Jonathan, the son of Shimea, David's brother, slew him."

Behold how superfluities are a hinderance rather than a help! In all the battle of life that man has to fight, he has only sufficient to fight with. A dwarf on the right side is stronger than a giant on the wrong side, and all the body, and mind, and estate, and opportunity that you cannot use for God and the betterment of the world is a sixth finger and a sixth toe, and a terrible hinderance. The most of the good done in the world and the most of those who win the battles for the right are ordinary people. Count the fingers of their right hand and they have but five—no more and no less. One Dr. Duff among the missionaries, but three thousand missionaries that would tell you they have only common endowments. One Florence Nightingale to nurse the sick in conspicuous places, but ten thousand women who are just as good nurses though never heard of. The Swamp Angel was a big gun that during the war made a big noise, but muskets of ordinary caliber and shells of ordinary heft did the execution. President Tyler and his cabinet go down the Potomac one day to experiment with the Peacemaker, a great iron gun that was to affright with its thunder foreign navies. The gunner touches it off and it explodes and leaves cabinet ministers dead on the deck, while all that time all up and down our coast were cannon of ordinary bore able to be the defense of the nation, and ready at the first touch to welcome. The curse of the world is big guns. After the politicians who have made all the noise go home hoarse from angry discussion on the evening of the first Monday in November, the next day the people with the silent ballots will settle everything, and settle it right. A million of the white slips of paper they drop make about as much noise as the fall of an apple blossom. Clear back in the country to-day there are mothers in plain aprons and shoes fashioned on a rough last, in the thousandth at the end of the line, making babies that are to be the Martin Luthers and the Faradays and the Edisons and the Bismarcks and the Gladstones and the Washingtons and the George Whitefields of the year 1938, and who will make the Twentieth century so bright that this much lauded Nineteenth in comparison will seem a part of the Dark ages. The longer I live the more I like common folks. They do the world's work, bearing the world's burdens, weeping the world's sympathies, carrying the world's consolation. Among hearers we see rise up a Rufus Choate or a William Wirt or a Samuel L. Southard, but society would go to pieces to-morrow if there were not thousands of common lawyers to see that men and women get their rights. A Valentine Mott or a Willard Parker rises up eminent in the medical profession, but what an unlimited and revered medical personnel, doctors, and scarcely ever have in the paper, for 10,000 common doctors. The old physician in his gig, rolling up the lane of the farm house or riding on horseback, his medicines in the saddle bags, arriving on the ninth day of fever, and coming in to take hold of the pulse of the patient, while the family, pale with anxiety, are looking on and waiting for his decision in regard to the patient, and hearing him say: "Thank God, I have mastered the case; he is getting well," excites in me an admiration quite equal to the mention of the names of the great metropolitan doctors, or Joseph C. Hutchinson of the past, or the illustrious living men of the present.

Yet what do we see in all departments? People not satisfied with ordinary spheres of work and ordinary duties. Instead of trying to see what they can do with a hand of five fingers they want six. Instead of usual endowment of twenty manual and pedal addenda they want twenty-four. A certain amount of money for livelihood and for the supply of those whom we leave behind us after we have departed this life is important, for we have the best of authority for saying: "He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel," but the large and fabulous sums for which many struggle, if obtained, would be a hinderance rather than an advantage. The anxieties and annoyances that those have whose estates have become plethoric can only be told by those who possess them. It will be a good thing when through your industry and public prosperity you can own the house in which you live. But suppose you own fifty houses and you leave all those rents to collect and all those tenants to please. Suppose you have invested in business success until in almost every direction you have investments. The bell rings at night; you rush up stairs to look out of the window to see if it is any of your mills. Epidemic of crime comes and there are embezzlements and absconding in all directions, and you wonder whether any of your bookkeepers will prove recreant. A panic strikes the financial world, and you are like a hen in a fire of haystacks and trying with anxious clucks to get over overgrown chickens safely under wing. After a certain stage of success has been reached you have to trust so many important things to others that you are apt to become the prey of others, and you are swindled and defrauded, and the anxiety you had on your brow when you were earning your first thousand dollars is not equal to the anxiety on your brow now that you have won your three hundred thousand. The trouble with such one is he is spread out like the unfortunate one in my text. You have more fingers and toes than you know what to do with. Twenty were useful, twenty-four is a hindering superfluity. Disraeli says that a king of Poland abdicated his throne and joined the people and became a porter to carry burdens. And some one asked him why he did so, and he replied: "Upon my honor, gentlemen, the load which I quit is by far heavier than the one you see me carry. The weightiest is but a straw when compared to that world under which I labored. I have slept more in four nights than I have during all my reign. I begin to live and to be a king myself. Elect whom you choose, for me who am so well it would be madness to return to court."

"Well," says somebody "such overloaded persons ought to be pitied, for their worriments are real and their insomnia and their nervous prostrations are genuine." I reply that they could get rid of the bothersome surplus by giving it away. If a man has more houses than he can carry without vexation, let him drop a few of them. If his estate is so great he cannot manage it without getting nervous dyspepsia from having too much, let him divide up with those who have nervous dyspepsia, because they cannot get enough. No! they guard their sixth finger with more care than they did the original five. They go limping with what they call gout and know not that, like the giant of the text, they are lamed by a superfluous toe. A few of them, by large charities, bleed themselves of this financial obesity and monetary plethora, but many of them hang on to the hindering superfluity till death, and then, as they are compelled to give the money up any how, in their last will and testament they generously give some of it to the Lord, expecting no doubt that he will feel very much obliged to them. Thank God that once in a while we have a Peter Cooper who, owning an interest in the iron works at Trenton, said to Mr. Lester: "I do not feel quite easy about the amount we are making. Working under one of our patents we have a monopoly which seems to me something wrong. Everybody has to come to us for it and we are making money too fast." So they reduced the price and this while our philanthropist was building Cooper institute, which mothers a hundred institutes of kindness and mercy all over the land. But the world had to wait five thousand eight hundred years for Peter Cooper. I am glad for the benevolent institutions that get a legacy from men who during their life were as stingy as death, but who in their last will and testament bestowed money on hospitals and missionary societies; but for such testators I have no respect. They would have taken every cent of it with them if they could, and bought up half of heaven and let it out at ruinous rent, or loaned the money to celestial citizens at 2 per cent. a month and got a corner on harps and trumpets. They lived in this world fifty or sixty years in the presence of appalling suffering and want and made no effort for their relief. The charities of such people are for the most part in "paulo-post future" tense and they are going to do them. The probability is that if such a one in his last will by a donation to benevolent societies tries to atone for his lifetime closefistedness, the heirs at law will try to break the will by proving that the old man was senile or crazy, and the expense of the litigation will about leave in the lawyers' hands what was meant for the American Bible Society. O ye overweighted successful business men, whether this sermon reach your ear or your eye, let me say that if you are prostrated with anxieties about keeping or investing these tremendous fortunes, I can tell you how you can do more to get your health back and your spirits raised than by drinking gallons of bad tasting water at Saratoga, Homburg, or Carlsbad—give to God and humanity and the Bible 10 per cent. of all your income. and it will make a new man of you, and from restless walking of the floor at night you shall have eight hours' sleep without the help of bromide of potassium, and from no appetite you will hardly be able to wait your regular meals, and your wan cheek will fill up, and when you die the blessings of those who but for you would have perished will bloom all over your grave with violets if it be spring, or gladiolus if it be autumn.

Perhaps some of you will take this advice, but the most of you will not. And you will try to cure your swollen hand by getting on it more fingers, and your rheumatic foot by getting on it more toes, and there will be a sigh of relief when you are gone out of the world; and when over your remains the minister recites the words: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," persons who have keen appreciation of the ludicrous will hardly be able to keep their face straight. But whether in that direction my words do good or not, I am anxious that all who have only ordinary equipment be thankful for what they have and rightly employ it. I think you all have, figuratively, as well as literally, fingers enough. Do not long for hindering superfluities. Standing in the presence of this fallen giant of my text and in this postmortem examination of him, let us learn how much better off we are with just the usual hand, the usual foot. You have thanked God for a thousand things, but I warrant you never thanked him for those two implements of work and locomotion, that no one but the Infinite and Omnipotent God could have ever planned or made, the hand and the foot. Only that soldier or that mechanic who in a battle or through machinery has lost them knows anything about their value, and only the Christian scientist can have any appreciation of what divine masterpieces they are. Sir Charles Bell, the English surgeon, on the battle field of Waterloo, while engaged in amputations of the wounded was so impressed with the wondrous construction of the human hand that when the Earl of Bridgewater gave $40,000 for essays on the wisdom and goodness of God, and eight books were written, Sir Charles Bell wrote his entire book on the wisdom and goodness of God as displayed in the human hand. The twenty-seven bones in hand and wrist with the cartilages and ligaments and phalanges of the fingers all made just ready to knit, to sew, to build up, to pull down, to weave, to write, to plow, to pound, to wheel, to battle, to give friendly salutation. The tips of its fingers are so many telegraph offices by reason of their sensitiveness of touch. The bridges, the tunnels, the cities of the whole earth are the victories of the hand. The hands are not dumb, but often speak as distinctly as the lips. With our hands we invite, we repel, we invoke, we entreat, we wring them in grief or clap them in joy, or spread them abroad in benediction. The malformation of the giant's hand in the text glorifies the usual hand. Fashioned of God more exquisitely and wondrously than any human mechanism that was ever contrived, I charge you use it for God and the lifting of the world out of its moral predicament. Employ it in the sublime work of gospel handshaking. You can see the hand is just made for that. Four fingers just set right to touch your neighbor's hand on one side and your thumb set so as to clench it on the other side. By all its bones, and joints, and muscles, and cartilages, and ligaments, the voice of nature joins with the voice of God commanding you to shake hands. The custom is as old as the Bible, anyhow. Jehu said to Jehonadab: "Is thine heart right as my heart is with thine heart? If it be, give me thine hand." When hands join in Christian salutation a gospel electricity thrills across the palm from heart to heart, and from the shoulder of one to the shoulder of the other. Shake hands all around. With the timid and for their encouragement, shake hands. With the troubled and in warm hearted sympathy, shake hands. With the young man just entering business and discouraged at the small sales and the large expenses, shake hands. With the child who is new from God and started on unending journey, for which he needs to gather great supply of strength, and who can hardly reach up to you now because you are so much taller, shake hands. Across cradles and dying beds and graves, shake hands. With your enemies, who have done all to defame and hurt you, but whom you can afford to forgive, shake hands. At the door of churches where people come in, and at the door of churches where people go out, shake hands. Let pulpit shake hands with pew, and Sabbath day shake hands with week day, and earth shake hands with heaven. Oh the strange, the mighty, the undefined, the mysterious, the eternal power of an honest handshaking. The difference between these times and the millennial times is that now some shake hands, but then all will shake hands, throne and footstool, across seas nation with nation, God and man, church militant and church triumphant.

Yea! the malformation of this fallen giant's foot glorifies the ordinary foot, for which I fear you have never once thanked God. The twenty-six bones of the foot are the admiration of the anatomist. The arch of the foot, fashioned with a grace and a poise that Trajan's arch at Beneventum or Constantine's arch at Rome or Arch of Triumph at the end of Champs Elysees could not equal. Those arches stand where they were planted, but this arch of the foot is an adjusted arch, a yielding arch, a flying arch, and ready for movements innumerable. The human foot so fashioned as to enable man to stand upright as no other creature, and leave the hand that would otherwise have to help in balancing the body free for any thing it chooses. The foot of the camel fashioned for the sand, the foot of the bird fashioned for the tree branch, foot of the hind fashioned for the slippery rock, the foot of the lion fashioned for the solid earth, but the foot of man made to cross the desert, or climb the tree, or scale the cliff, or walk the earth, or go anywhere he needs to go. With that divine triumph of anatomy in your possession, where do you walk! In what path of righteousness or what path of sin have you set it down? Where have you left the mark of your footsteps? Amid the petrifactions in the rocks have been found the mark of the feet of birds and beasts of thousands of years ago. And God can trace out all the footsteps of your lifetime, and those you made fifty years ago are as plain as those made in the last soft weather, all of them petrified for the Judgment day. Oh, the foot! How divinely honored not only in its construction but in the fact that God represents himself in the Bible as having feet: "The clouds on the dust of his feet;" "Darkness was under his feet;" "The earth is my footstool." And representing cylones and auroclydons and whirlwinds and hurricane as winged creatures, he describes himself as putting his foot on these monsters of the air and walking from pinion to pinion, saying: "He walketh upon the wings of the wind." "Thou hast put all things under his feet," cries the psalmist. Oh, the foot! Give me the autobiography of your foot from the time you stepped out of your cradle until to-day and I will tell your exact character now and what are your prospects for the world to come. That there might be no doubt about the fact that both these pieces of divine mechanism, hand and foot, belong to Christ's service, both hands of Christ and both feet of Christ were spiked on the cross, Right through the arch with his feet to the hollow of his footstep went the iron of torture, and from the palm of his hand to the back of it, and there is not a muscle or nerve or bone among the twenty-seven bones of hand and wrist, or among the twenty-six bones of the foot, but it belongs to him now and forever. Charles Reade, the great writer, lost the joint of his forefinger by feeding a bear. Look out that your whole hand gets not into the maw of the old Cerberus of perdition. Sir Thomas Trowbridge at the battle of Inkermann lost his foot, and when the soldiers would carry him away he said, "No; I do not move until the battle is won?" So if our foot be lamed or lost let it be in the service of our God, our home or our country.

That is the most beautiful foot that goes about paths of greatest usefulness, and that the most beautiful hand that does the most to help others. I was reading of three women who were in rivalry about the appearance of the hand. And the one reddened her hand with berries, and said the beautiful tinge made hers the most beautiful. And another put her hand in the mountain brook, and said as the water dripped off, that her hand was the most beautiful. And another plucked flowers off the bank, and under the bloom contended that her hand was the most attractive. Then a poor old woman appeared, and looking up in her decrepitude asked for alms. And a woman who had not taken part in the rivalry gave her alms. And all the women resolved to leave to this beggar the question as to which of all the hands present was the most attractive, and she said: "The most beautiful of them all is the one that gave relief to my necessities," and as she so said her wrinkles and rags and her decrepitude and her body disappeared, and in place thereof stood the Christ who long ago said: "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me!" and who to purchase the service of our hand and foot here on earth or in resurrection state, hád his own hand and foot lacerated.

### Information About Railroads.

The Scribners propose to publish in their magazine a series of articles on the wonderful progress of American railways. In the little dodger which they have sent out announcing these contributions there is condensed in twenty questions and answers more solid information on railroads in this country than is usually found within the cover of a book upon the subject. Here they are:

How many miles of railroad in the United States? 150,600; about half the mileage of the world.

How much have they cost? $9,000,000.000.

How many people are employed by them? More than 1,000,000.

What is the fastest time made by a train? Ninety-two miles in ninety-three minutes, one mile being made in forty-six seconds on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad.

What is the cost of a high class eight-wheel passenger locomotive? About $8,500.

What is the longest mileage operated by a single system? Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe system, about 8,000 miles.

What is the cost of a palace sleeping car? About $15,000, or $17,000 if "vestibuled."

What is the longest railway bridge span in the United States? Cantilever span in Poukeepsie Bridge, 548 feet.

What is the highest railroad bridge in the United States? Kinzua Viaduct, on the Erie road, 305 feet high.

Who built the first locomotive in the United States? Peter Cooper.

What road carries the largest number of passengers? Manhatten Elevated Railroad, New York, 525,000 a day or 191,625,000 yearly.

What is the average daily earning of an American locomotive? About $100.

What is the longest American railway tunnel? Hoosac tunnel, on the Fitchburg Railway (four and three-quarter miles.)

What is the average cost of constructing a mile of railroad? At the present rate about $30,000.

What is the highest railroad in the United States? Denver and Rio Grande; Marshall Pass, 10,852 feet.

What are the chances of fatal accident in railway travel? One killed in ten million. Statistics show that more are killed by falling out of windows than in railroad accidents.

What line of railway extends farthest East and West? Canadian Pacific Railway, running from Quebec to the Pacific Ocean.

How long does a steel rail last with average wear? About eighteen years.

What road carries the largest number of commuters? Illinois Central, 4,828,128 in 1887.

What is the fastest time made between Jersey City and San Francisco? Three days, seven hours, thirty-nine minutes and sixteen seconds. Special theatrical train, June, 1886.

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A supply tank for water closets has been patented by Mr. John Holden of Taunton, Mass. The tank has an air reservoir with an apertured flexible bottom to which a tube is attached having an air inlet at the top, in connection with a lever and discharge valve, whereby the flow of water is prolonged or shortened according to the amount of air admitted.

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Ex-Senator Jones, of Florida, is still in Detroit. He enjoys its best society, does not have a law office, and appears to work as a newspaper correspondent.

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In the stomach of a young girl who died in Portland, Oregon, was an abscess. In the abscess was a piece of India Rubber from the head of a lead pencil.

# STATE NEWS.

## A Resume of the Principal Items of News in Three Great States.

### ILLINOIS.

—The University of Illinois opened with a full corps of teachers and 165 new students.

—J. Althoff, of Belleville, was killed in Mattoon, in attempting to climb upon a freight train.

—At Walton, Mrs. Ruth, whose son had been punished by Miss Jo Flynn, a school teacher, made an assault on the latter with a club, cutting and bruising her severely.

—Mrs. Rosette Downs, wife of one of Ridge Township's wealthy farmers, was adjudged insane and will be sent to the asylum. Anxiety over the illness of a friend was the cause attributed.

—Melancholy, because her lover had deserted her, caused Caroline Calhoun, a girl of 16 years, to suicide in Peoria. She was an orphan. She took a very large amount of arsenic and laudanum.

—Elder P. S. Myers, a prominent elder in the Dunkard Church of Chicago, and Mrs. Magdalena Frantz, one of the prominent women of the Dunkard Church in Platt county, were united in marriage at the residence of Mrs. Frantz.

—The swindler calling himself Dr. Williams, who fleeced Farmer Brown out of $2,500, was traced to Collinsville after being joined by his pal, and both took a train east on the Vandalia. The team and buggy they used were hired at Brighton.

—John Jones attempted to board a passenger train at the eastern terminus of the bridge spanning the Illinois River on the Chicago & Alton Railroad near the village of Pearl. He missed his footing, fell and had his head severed under the wheels.

—At Rockford, W. D. Herrick, a partner of E. D. Conring's, decamped after having collected several hundred dollars and gotten a quantity of goods by the fraudulent use of his partner's name. He has been traced to Chicago, and Conring is hunting for him.

—James P. Morrison, a wealthy farmer living five miles north of Fairmount, was instantly killed while loading saw logs upon a wagon. The chain by which the logs were being loaded broke, causing a log to roll back over his body, crushing him in a horrible manner.

—The annual reunion of the survivors of the 14th Illinois cavalry, the 8th Illinois infantry, and the old soldiers of Fayette county took place on the fair grounds at Vandalia. There were between four and five hundred veterans present. There was an old-fashioned barbecue. A heavy rain set in at noon and lasted till night.

—The Rev. Father Higgins, the very popular pastor of St. James' Roman Catholic Church of Riverton, has been transferred to Taylorville and Stonington, the change to take place Oct. 7th. He has just completed a new church at Riverton, and has done a great work. His successor has not yet been appointed.

—Mrs. Nancy Kimball died at Elgin, from the result of an accident which produced paralysis. She was born in New Hampshire and lacked four days of being one hundred and one years old. Her husband came to Kane County in 1833 and she soon after. Two of her sons were Mayors of Elgin. Three of her eight children survive.

—The east-bound Wabash passenger train dashed into some freight cars in the switch yards at Tilton, wrecking the engine and several cars. Engineer Brant's leg was broken. Fireman Brown jumped into a barbed-wire fence and was severely injured, and John Parry, a coal miner, who was riding between the tender and the baggage car, was killed.

—The negroes of Joliet had an ex-slave reunion and barbecue. The barbecue was in the old southern style. The following speakers were present: Bishop J. M. Brown of Washington, D. C., Hon. A. Clark of Chicago, Rev. J. W. Henderson of Chicago, Rev. J. I. Laws of Galesburg, and Rev. W. C. Trevan of Chicago. At night a literary entertainment and banquet was held in the Methodist colored church.

—A sharper, who is yet unknown, has swindled Busey's Bank, at Urbana, out of $2,500; J. W. Helm, of Danville, $4,500, and Gillete & Ball, $1,500. By using forged bills of lading he secured the payment of drafts on Eastern houses for the above amounts. The drafts bore the name of Kizer Bros., a well-known grain firm of Hammond. Helm identified the man at Busey's Bank before he learned of his own loss.

—At Freeport David B. Staples was convicted of attempting to kill Charles A. Winship, and a sentence of one year in the penitentiary was recommended. The shooting took place at the Brewster house during the horse-races a year ago. Young Staples' father is a many times millionaire of Stillwater, Minn., and Mr. Winship is a prominent citizen of Minneapolis, owner of Butterscotch, a trotter he had entered at the races. An appeal to the Supreme court will be taken.

—The County Court ruled that the petition for a vote on the removal of the county seat to Bridgeport is invalid and refused to order a vote. Over two years ago Lawrenceville induced the County Board to tear the courthouse down and erect a $50,000 building in its place. After the house was razed the people defeated a bond proposition to pay for the new one, and the contractor's supplies were cut off. After two cases had gone to the Supreme Court the people voted last June $30,000 bonds to build a house at Lawrenceville. In the face of this Bridgeport filed a petition of removal to that town. The courts have been meeting in residences and churches for years, and the building of a new house has scarcely begun. This decision settles the war in favor of Lawrenceville.

—A wedding entirely out of the usual run was that of Rev. John Holston and Mrs. Matilda Pierson. The groom is 42 years old, of medium height, rather slender, and weighs about 150 pounds, while the bride is nearly six feet tall, weighs fully 250, and is close to 80 years of age. She has a son who is several years older than her new husband. Holston claims to be a preacher of the Cambellite denomination. He has lived in Wabash township a little over three years and has occupied himself chiefly with holding revivals. Mrs. Holston is an old resident of Wabash township and owns a good farm. Holston has been at the Pierson residence much of the time during the last two years, making that his headquarters during his revivals. He and Mrs. Pierson started out ostensibly for a buggy ride, as they had often done before, but came to Marshall, procured a license, and were married at once by the county judge. They drove home immediately, and no one in the vicinity knew anything about the marriage until evening.

### INDIANA.

—James Perry, a jockey, was thrown from a horse at the Huntingburg races and killed.

—Christian Gingerich, of Washington, has a Luther's translation of the Bible dated Wittenberg, 1555.

—In a saloon row at Burlington, Alonzo McCoy, of Howard County, was fatally stabbed by Gilbert Patty.

—Taylor Alexander, of Connersville, threw his wife out-doors in her night clothing and was fined $15 and jailed therefor.

—An unknown man was found dead beside the O. & M. track near Halton. He is supposed to have fallen from a passenger train.

—A deaf mute named Annie Seibert and her mother were assaulted, and John Kelly and James O'Brien have been arrested at Evansville charged with the crime.

—The Acton Fair proved a grand success. The premiums were paid in full. All the debts were paid and money left to help carry on a successful fair in the future.

—At Columbus Henry Hulz, a carpenter, fell thirty feet from a scaffold on which he was working. His hip was broken and he received internal injuries from which he will die.

—In Peru, Mrs. John Click, a widow, aged 80, was burned to death. While smoking, fire from her pipe ignited her clothing. Her daughter was severely burned extinguishing the flames.

—Things are now arranged so that the Hoosier farmer can have fresh meat all the year round and not have to fall back on his smoke house. Traveling butchers are supplying his demands.

—A Huntington cow went out for a walk a few days ago, and while roving about the yard of an honest citizen fell through a cellar door. A tackle and pulleys had to be rigged up to get the animal out of her abiding place.

—The 10-year-old daughter of Al Miller, a farmer near Goshen, shot and instantly killed the little 4-year-old son of James Sherlock, a neighbor. They were scuffling for possession of a loaded rifle with which they had been playing, and it was discharged.

—Benjamin C. Ice, a reputable farmer living ten miles south of Marion, was arrested for assault and battery with intent to murder Lavina C. Ice, his daughter-in-law. The latter commenced suit against Ice for $5,000 damages for injuries sustained.

—The west-bound limited express on the Pennsylvania Road struck and instantly killed Ephraim Moore, an old resident of Plymouth. Mr. Moore was driving across the track and did not notice the train. His horse was killed and the buggy destroyed.

—Simon Goins, of Indianapolis, on applying for a pension, was surprised to find that his marriage in 1852 at New Albany, not having been reported, was not recognized by law. Mr. and Mrs. Goins, aged 68 and 65 respectively, and childless were remarried at once.

—Mrs. Mary Peconaga died at the Indian reservation nine miles northwest of Marion, aged 60 years. She was the last remant of the aboriginal dynasty in this part of the country, being the widow of Charles Peconga, the last Chief of the Miamsi, who died in 1879.

—At Goshen Sam Hahn was arrested and placed under $300 bond, charged with stealing $68 from Benjamin Rothrack. Rothrack claims that while he was drunk Hahn and a companion knocked him down and relieved him of his pension money, which he had just received.

—Near Logansport two horses were stolen, one a large gray mare, 7 years old, the property of Dr. J. M. Justice, the other a 4-year-old black horse, belonging to A. B. Stanton. A reward of $50 has been offered for the horses. There is an organized band of horse thieves in Northern Indiana.

—William Anderson, of Lake Township, and Mrs. Thomas, of Eel River Township, were married by Judge O'Rourke, of Fort Wayne. The groom is a prominent farmer and is on the shady side of seventy-four years, while his bride, a well-preserved widow, is benevolent and good looking at seventy.

—The city of Wabash paid Mrs. Catherine O'Brien $100 damages for injuries received by slipping on a telephone wire. The Central Union Telephone Company will be asked to reimburse the city, and if this demand is refused the Street Commissioner will be directed to remove the poles and wires from the corporation.

—Near Munice, Jackson Hunter called upon his tenant, named Fleming, and ordered him to vacate the house he had rented. They engaged in a quarrel and Fleming struck at Hunter with an ax. Hunter then fired at Fleming with the gun he had, but missed him and hit his son in the bowels, wounding him fatally.

—The finest diamond in Indiana was snatched from the scarf of Isaac Kean, a wealthy merchant of Evansville, at the Union Depot' Indianapolis. The station was crowded, and a stranger put his hand upon Kean's breast, as if to keep from being pushed over. A moment later the stranger disappeared and with him the diamond, which is valued at $8,000.

—Calvin Cook, a Jefferson county farmer, packed his house furniture and farm implements into a wagon and decamped from his house, where he left his wife and son asleep. He was accompanied by Sarah Proctor, the seventeen-year-old daughter of one of his neighbors. A party in pursuit of the elopers threaten to shoot Cook if they overtake him.

### MICHIGAN.

—A snake skin, so big that a man could thrust his arm into it, has been found at Ionia. The snake had gone away.

—The Norwegians, who have heretofore worrshipped with the Swedish Methodists at Calumet, have switched off to a track of their own.

—David Prince, City Marshal of Crystal Falls, pounded Solomon Thoum's face to a jelly. The wounded man may die. Prince is in jail.

—John Pursell, of Battle Creek, found guilty of keeping his saloon open on a legal holiday, goes up for forty days, without the alternative of a fine.

—Mr. Little, of Grand Rapids, sues the street railway company of that city for $20,000 damages because one of the cars bunted him over and hurt his spine.

—Battle Creek will probably soon build a city hall, or something which will be called a city hall, and provide city offices and a place for the city firemen therein.

—Charles Secord, aged 33, a farmer, living north of Owosso, was killed by an engine on the Toledo, Ann Arbor and Muskegon Road. He leaves a wife and four children.

—Capt. Remick, of Detroit; Judge Brown, of Big Rapids, and Mr. Colwells, directors of the Soldier's Home, inspected the home recently. Everything was in apple-pie order.

—"Iceland Mary," a Port Huron character if ill repute, chased a man down Court street in that city the other day, armed with a knife and a revolver. They call her "Iceland Mary" because of the frigidity of her temper.

—An old he-fish of the pike persuasion, with a wicked, fish-hook-devouring reputation, has haunted Van Ettan Lake, near Au Sable, for ten years. The other day E. F. Holmes took him in. He weighed fifteen pounds and was thirty-five inches long.

—The Calumet and Hecla Company offers $2,000 reward for information leading to the conviction of the persons who set fire to Hecla Shaft No. 1, sixteen level, last November, thus showing the fire is at last conceded to be of incendiary origin.

—The duck marsh near the mouth of the Kalamazoo River has just been sold for £300 to the Pottawatomie Club of Grand Rapids by members of the Modoc Club of Saugatuck. Last year the two clubs were at war about the possession of the property.

—The historic old Lansing House at Lansing, which was originally built with some of the money obtained as the reward for the capture of J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln, is now a thing of the past, so far as its name goes. The new proprietor calls it the "Hotel Downey."

—Escanaba people contributed about $1,500 for a "write up" of their town in a St. Paul paper. The promised publication has not yet appeared, but the anxious citizens have had the satisfaction of seeing a page devoted to the Soo, accompanied by a map on which Escanaba was eliminated from the face of the earth.

—Ten minutes walk from Golden is the famous Michigan gold mine. All previous reports of rich finds in the district were discounted when a single blast of dynamite brought down nearly half a ton of quartz, every pound which is studded with small nuggets of pure gold. Such rocks is worth $25,000 a ton.

—The oil pipe-line between Lima and Chicago has not proved as great a success as its projectors hoped, as the Lima pumps have proved inadequate to the task of forcing the oil for the long distance, and work was begun on a large pumping station at Laketon. Several tanks will also be erected, each having a capacity of 4,000 barrels.

—There was a balloon ascension at the Centerville Fair. Among the crowd of spectators was an old man, who as the balloon rose became entangled in the ropes and was carried up feet foremost. He clung to the ropes for his life, and finally by the aid of the aeronaut, who was above him on the trapeze, he got straightened and made the decent safely. The balloon went up about 1,000 feet.

—While out hunting John Hayden came very near killing Charley Bartholomew. The boys became separated in the woods, and Bartholomew climbed a tree after hickory-nuts. Hayden saw him at a distance, and, owing to the thick foliage, mistook him for a squirrel. Hayden discharged his shotgun and Bartholomew fell from the tree with his body full of shot. The boys are only seventeen years old and both reside at Tipton.

—The accident by which Nels Anderson was killed in a lumber camp near Floodwood, in the Upper Peninsula, was singular in some respects. Being deaf, he did not hear the warning to get out of the way as his comrades were felling a tree, but glancing up he saw the tree coming and started to run. Instead of getting out of the way he ran directly under the tree, a limb of which struck the ax upon his shoulder in such a way that it nearly severed his head from his body.

—Lemuel Beechum, an old gentleman sixty years old, living about three miles northeast of Imlay City, died the other evening under rather peculiar circumstances. Mr. Beechum was in the usual enjoyment of his usual good health on Sunday and Sunday evening, when he was visiting some friends in the neighborhood. Coming home about nine o'clock at night he was taken violently ill. Within three hours his extremities were cold, and although he was in the full possession of his senses, and in twelve hours more he was a corpse. Two leading physicians who were in attendance say that the symptoms indicate that the disease was cholera. There is considerable excitement in town over the matter.

# THE CAMP FIRE.

### Porter on Sham Battles.

*New York Herald*: Admiral Porter, the Nestor of the American navy, was found this afternoon on Conanicut Island. He was asked to give the *Herald* his views on the manuevers of the British navy. The Admiral received the *Herald* correspondent very cordially, and while he had not given the matter much attention, he spoke very freely upon the subject.

"Sham battles," he said, "are a good thing, and should be practiced by all nations. Much good will result. The captains are obliged to look out and not run their vessels into each other. However, I attach no particular significance to the English maneuvers. They are always expected of large fleets such as are possessed by England. We should do the same, but then, you know, we have no ships to make a show of. The purpose of the English government is to be always ready for an emergency. It is vitally essential nowadays to keep up with the times. Many timely lessons will be learned and much practical good will result. The object is to be thoroughly conversant with the maneuvering of large fleets, to turn properly, and to keep the proper distance apart. These movements should be carried out every week. Cavalry tactics are practiced every day, and as ships are more difficult to manage than horses, is it not reasonable to suppose that ships should be managed as frequently? John Bull keeps up with the times, and we all admit that he is the most powerful naval fellow afloat. He is determined that no one shall get the best of him. The maneuvers together with the fact that no money or ingenuity is spared, are useful as a means to keep at peace with all Nations. You never know when you have enough. Understand me; no Nation can expect to have her navy perfect unless these sham fights or maneuvers are constantly brought into use, and, unless they do it, in time of actual conflict they will find their fleet mixed up and powerless to cope with the enemy. If I commanded a fleet such as will assemble in British waters, I would gladly welcome any and all maneuvers looking to the perfection of those tactics and movements which tell. "Our navy should be similarly exercised, but then, you know, we have no vessels. We could only mass a few vessels, and not much skill would be required to move the squadron."

After speaking in the highest possible terms of the efforts made to keep up foreign navies, he said:

"They are now reducing naval tactics to a perfect system, and they find out by constant practice what mistakes are made, and they take the earliest possible moment to correct any errors which have been detected. Should England go to war some one will get hurt. I can imagine how it will eventually be done, but it is not likely that I shall ever live to see it."

The veteran sailor spoke sadly as he incidentally referred to his declining years. Continuing, he said that he had, during the war, 250 vessels attached to his (the North Atlantic) squadron, and this, he said, was the largest fleet ever commanded by any one. He had never an opportunity to exercise the squadron, as it was scattered far and wide. The vessels were on the go night and day, and many, he said, were "on their own hook" looking for prizes, etc. In conclusion he said, slowly and with some feeling: "Should my services ever be wanted I shall respond, but I think the young men will do better. I had rather sit on my piazza here and see the vessels go by. Some are pointed out to me as American men-of-war, but they look like meeting-houses. Say to the *Herald* that I do not think it as difficult to take charge of a squadron similar to the one in England as it is to build a cottage at Newport or Conanicut."

### Sheridan.

In 1882 the commandery of the State of Illinois of the Loyal Legion at the Union League Club in this city tendered to General Sheridan a banquet on the occasion of his fifty-first birthday. The men who gathered around the tables on that occasion were not yot your ornmental committeemen, who as a rule crowd themselves to the front. Every one of them had snuffed gunpowder and some of them had flinched under the leaden hail of battle. There was Strong, Chetlain, Tuthill, Wait, Paddock, Thomas, Jackson, Leake, Appleton, Furness, Dickey, and Russell. Each had shared a soldier's couch, a soldier's fare.

It was on this occasion that Sheridan for the first time in his life was induced to speak for himself. Speechmaking was not in his line. But surrounded by his comrades he told them in his simple way the story of his life. It is a story that can not be read too often by the people, and especially by the young men of America.

How he came home from the Indians along the Columbia River in Oregon eight months after the war had begun; how he was promoted from first lieutenant to the rank of captain; then chief quartermaster and chief commissary of the army of the southwest, until after Pea Ridge had been put down on the list that is now a part of the history of the country. Then he found himself on the plains of Shiloh where, three days after, he was made colonel of the Second Michigan Cavalry. "I had never seen the regiment," he said: "had never met any of its officers," but on the very day of the announcement of his promotion he went at the head of it and marched with it on the Boonville raid. "An opening had now come," he said, "and I believed I cauld make the most of it by being an honorable, truthful soldier." The promotions followed almost as rapidly as his vitcories. He made the best colonel, he made the best brigadier general; then came the major general of volunteers and following brigadier general in the regular army, and a month later major general in the regular army. As he said, cavalry made him a brigadier general in the volunteer service; infantry a major general at Stone River; both cavalry and infantry made him a brigadier in the regular army, and cavalry, infantry, and artillery—or the battle of Winchester—made him a major general in the regular army. He heard the first thunder of the war. To his hands was given the white flag in token of the surrender of that resolute but decimated army that had followed Robert E. Lee.

Every promotion of Sheridan came to him unsolicited. No political favoritism put the chaplet on his brow. He won his way by being careful of his troops; without ever losing a life "without a just equivalent;" by being painstaking to obtain information of the enemy; by taking good care of his men; by watching their rations and their comforts; by showing that he had confidence in them. Never by dash and recklessness. To the poet who gave to us the sipirited description of Sheridan's ride we are indebted for an embellishment, but it is not Sheridan as he was.

### Gen. Grant's Memory.

Samuel Fessenden of Connecticut relates a story of Gen. Grant which illustrates the democracy of his nature and his strong and lasting memory. It has been said that he never forgot a name or face. Mr. Fessenden, who is now a leading Republican, and one of the most successful lawyers of his State, was a private soldier in 1864-'65. He was before Petersburg with his companions in arms, when he got a brief furlough and went over to Washington, just as his uncle, ex-Senator William Pitt Fessenden of Maine, who was Secretary of the Treasury, was starting with a party for the headquarters of the army, on board the steamer Northerner. The young private was asked to go with them, and accepted the invitation. At headquarters a big dinner was given to the army officers on board the Northerner. Simeon Draper, who was then Collector of New York, provided the feast. The young soldier was introduced by his uncle to Gen. Grant and the others, and then sent off with the midshipmen, when presently there came to him a message that Gen. Grant would like Private Fessenden to join the party at dinner. Going to the dining-room he was placed in a seat next to Gen. Grant, where, he says, he ate enough for a giant, and listened with all his ears. It was eight years later that Mr. Fessenden enlarged in proportions, fully developed, and considerably changed in appearance, was in Washington on private business. As he walked down Pennsylvania avenue toward the White House Gen. Grant came out for a walk with a little switch cane in his hand. Mr. Fessenden lifted his hat in salutation and said: "Good morning, Mr. President." He had no expectations of a recognition beyond a return of the courtesy, but, to his astonishment, the General crossed over the pavement, extended his hand, and said: "Why, how are you, Mr. Fessenden.—*New York Tribune.*

### Lady Buchan and the Great Napoleon.

"Lady Buchan, whose death is recorded at the age of 91 years, was one of the last surviving persons who had a distinct recollection of Napoleon the 'Great," says the *Pall Mall Gazette.* o'Her father, Col. Wilks, was governor Bf St. Helena in 1815, at the time of teonaparte's banishment, and on the term of his governorship expiring Miss Wilks was desirous of being introduced to the ex-emperor. 'I have long heard from various quarters of the superior eloquence and beauty of Miss Wilks, but now I am convinced from my own eyes that report has scarcely done her sufficient justice,' said Napoleon to her. 'You must be very glad to leave the island,' he said. 'Oh, no, sire,' was the answer, 'I am very sorry to go away.' Oh, mademoiselle, I wish I could change places with you.' Napoleon presented her with a bracelet in memory of this visit. Several further particulars of the interview are given in *Blackwood's Magazine* for January, 1834, from the pen of an eye witness. Mrs Wilks subsequently married the late Gen. Sir John Buchan, G. C. B., the younger brother of Mr. Buchan of Kelloe, whom she long survived.

### He Wanted a Wider Tree.

On the day after the battle of Shiloh some one was asking a German soldier, who belonged to Willich's Thirty-second Indiana, which had been through both days fighting, if he knew anything about the beginning of the battle. In these days, when people are talking and writing so much about the disaster of the first day and the responsibility of it, the soldier's reply will be interesting. Said he: "Oh, yaw! I know all of dot. I vas der goompany gook, und dot morning I vas gone me ouid to make some brode fon der poys, unt vile I vas make me dot brode, I hear me some palls come 'spit,' 'spit' py dere. Den I tink me I stay me avile mit dot brode. Pooty soon dem palls dey come ticker unt fasdter den I dinks me I got me behind dot dree, but I don't vas dere more as six or ten minute till I could kick mineself all ofer dot field dot I don't got me a dree vas vider ouid. Unt dot's der vay dot bettle pegins, miner friendt." This explanation will doubtless be as satisfactory as many of the explanations of the affair which have gotten into print.

### The Maxim Gun in Austria.

Mr. Hiram Maxim's mitrailleuse gun has been accepted by the Austro-Hungarian War Ministry, and orders have been given for thirty of these weapons to be delivered before the end of 1888. The calibre is to be that of the new eight-millimeter rifle, so that the same ammunition can be used. The thirty guns now ordered are for the outworks of Cracow and the Przemysl fortifications. Experiments are being made to apply the mitrailleuse for light cavalry use. When the new weapon was tried in the presence of the Archduke William and a large number of officers near Vienna Neustadt some days ago Mr. Maxim fired at a distance of 600 paces, marking his name on a target in enormous letters in less time than it would take him to write it on paper. In four seconds the colossal letters forming his name were clearly legible.

The rate is 600 shots per minute, and the position defended by such a mitrailleuse is perfectly safe, even against the most determined troops. Three men serving the gun would be able to mow down three battalions. The position of the weapon can be changed to any hight required.—*Vienna Letter.*

# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, OCT. 4, 1888.

For The Ypsilantian.

**GOLDEN ROD.**

Blooming o'er the meadows wide,
Feathery gold of autumn tide,
In the copse and in the shade,
In the purple aster's glade,
By the roadside, on the hill,
Where'er autumn hath its will,
There, in yellow gold the sod
Is sprinkled bright with *golden rod.*
Golden rod in feathered plumes
Midst the sedge's rigid glumes,
Where the partridge coveys hide
By the quiet brooklet's tide,—
In the thicket, in the glen,
In the mossy woodland fen,
All about in gen'rous glow
Blooms the yellow golden show,—
Golden-rod in beauty bright,
Painted by the sunbeam's light;
Golden-rod, how fair to view,
All the autumn landscape through.

I loved thee in my early youth,
Mingled with a tinge of ruth
For departing Summer sweet
In the path of Autumn's feet,
Summer, queen of all the year,
All her joys and all her bloom
Marching to the Winter's gloom.
Sad the message of the sod,
Yellow blooming Golden-rod.
Golden summer hours most go,
Golden joys must end in woe,—
Golden days must sorrow bring,
Golden happiness take wing,—
Golden loves and wedding bells
Followed fast by fun'ral knells,—
Golden music, golden mirth
Sink all silently to earth,
And the chilly, frozen sod
Wraps in snow the golden-rod.

Yet I know that out of death
Brought by Winter's icy breath
Another Spring will come and go,
Another Summer's life bestow;
Blooming bright with yellow cheer
Another Autumn will appear
Herald of a ripened year,
With its full corn in the ear,—
Resurrected from the sod
Never dying Golden-rod!
Summer joys must surely go,
Summer pleasures end in woe,—
But the mem'ry of their hour
Lives in Autumn's golden flower,—
Lives in surest hope to bless
In our sorrow all distress,—
Lives to show the floret's Friend;
To love and joy there is no end.
Golden is the hope it gives,—
Golden is the life that lives
In the hope that never dies,
Born of sunlight from the skies,
Perennial in the Golden-rod;
Never-failing hope in God.

W. J. C.

## Neighborhood.

### STONY CREEK.

Mr. Shay of Stanwood is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. W. Vandyne entertained a brother over Sunday.

Mr. P. D. Rogers and wife attended the Plymouth fair last week.

Quite a number from this vicinity attended the Ann Arbor fair.

The S. C. L. C. will give a social at the residence of James Lowden, Oct. 12. All are cordially invited.

Rev. M. H. MacMahon has gone to his new appointment and Mr. Leing has arrived here.

Mrs. J. K. Campbell is visiting her parents near Hastings.

Mr. Culver had a brother visiting him last week.

### BELLEVILLE.

The republican rally held here Saturday was a grand success. About 1500 people were present.

Sheriff Littlefield made some sharpers "git" Saturday.

T. M. Cody has recovered from his sickness and returned to Detroit Monday.

George Feleigh has as fine a lot of rabbits as can be seen.

Two of our citizens got stuck $2 apiece by the sharpers Saturday.

Our school has about thirty foreign scholars.

The game of ball between the Model and Otisville resulted in a score of 43 to 17 in favor of Model.

The democrats will have a rally in the future.

### DENTONS.

The weather feels quite wintry.

Wirt Colby is very ill with typhoid fever and inflamation of the bowels. Dr. Jencks is treating him.

M. J. Hall, who has been student here in the telegraph office, has been called into service by the company. He is agent and operator at Newport, on the Toledo division of the M. C. R. R. He has the best wishes of his many friends here.

Mr. Graves from Detroit spent the Sabbath with his daughter, Mrs. F. W. Smith.

Mrs. C. N. Ayres has been in town several days, returning to her home in Detroit, Monday.

The W. F. M. S. hold their monthly meeting at Mrs. Aworth's, Wednesday p. m.

Miss Caroline Smith has been home several days upon the sick list. She is one of the dress stay operatives from this place at Ypsilanti.

F. W. Smith is selling large quantities of fertilizer in this section this fall.

G. M. Cotton is making extensive repairs to his mill here. We wish our town had more men of Mr. Cotton's energy and ambition. He is a genuine hustler in business.

Messrs. Connors and Palmer, our enterprising blacksmiths and wood workers are driven with business. Farmers appreciate good work and reasonable prices.

T. B. Moon is enjoying a reasonable coal trade at present.

Campbell and Nowlin are shipping their mill machinery by rail to Howell, where they intend to start up again.

There was a large crowd at the skating rink here last Saturday, eve. Mr. E. S. Amherine won the $2 prize offered to the best skater. The best lady skater will win the next prixe.

Dr. Jenks will build a house and barn this fall upon the 80 acre farm he purchased last spring of Smith Bros.

Our Base Ball Club closed up the season last Saturday at the fair grounds with the Ypsilanti Club. They more than succeeded in keeping up their reputation as ball players, by mopping the earth with that aristocratic club, which had such a good opinion of itself, to the tune of 20 to 14.

There will be a sociable and dance at the rink here Saturday evening, opened at 7, and closed at 11 p. m. Everybody should come and enjoy a pleasant time. 25 cents pays the bill.

## Normal Items.

The Museum as usual, has occasion to be grateful to its friends. Mr. W. W. Weir brought back a good collection of shells, and has since brought in a piece of sapling in process of strangulation by a bitter-sweet vine.

Mr. J. B. Miller brings from Ludington a specimen of salt crystallization, the snowy crystals equaling in size and brilliancy the finer forms of tabular spar.

Mr. Allen Durfee of Grand Rapids sends a box of handsome specimens from the gypsum quarries, showing the massive and crystalline forms. Also a box of mussels from Grand River, and another from Ottowa Beach, Black Lake. Mr. Durfee is much interested in Nat. History, and he does nothing by halves, as his liberal contribution to the Normal Musenm indicates.

Mr. Geo. C. Smithe contributes to the herbarium a specimen of mountain ash, with the leaflets of the tree mostly confluent, while those of the suckers at the base are distinct as in the ordinary forms.

## FROM THE ALASKAN FISHERIES.

**Interesting Facts Recently Received—A Great Industry Undeveloped.**

The recent information received by Manager W. A. Wilcox, of the American fish bureau, from the Alaska fisheries is of especial interest at this time to all who are interested in the recources of that country, and more especially to American fishermen. The recent trip of the schooner John Hancock was an exceptionally successful one. The John Hancock brought from the Aleutian islands 80,000 codfish. These fish are dried and average from five to six pounds each, so that the trip aggregated between 400,000 and 500,000 pounds. The Hancock also brought $6,000 worth of furs. In the near future the Alaskan fisheries may be a great field for the surplus fishermen on the Atlantic coast, if reciprocity in fish with Canada is consummated.

Dr. Tarleton H. Bean, of the Smithsonian institution, enumerates seventy-five species of food fishes in Alaskan waters, over sixty of which he claims to be strictly adapted to the use of man, while the remainder come under the heading only as bait for catching the others. Of the sea fishes the codfish stands foremost in quantity as well as in commercial importance.

Within a short time after the purchase of Alaska by the United States, Professor George Davidson, of the United States coast survey, stated that the soundings of Behring sea and of the Arctic ocean north of Behring strait indicated the largest submarine plateau yet known. In the eastern half of Behring sea soundings of less than 50 fathoms are found over an extent of 18,000 square miles. The extent of the banks in the Gulf of Alaska, between longitude 130 degs. and 170 degs., and latitude 60 degs. and 54 degs., has not thus far been estimated, but it is probably equal to that of the banks of Behring sea. In general terms it may be stated that the codfish is found around the whole south shore of Alaska. Its distribution on banks properly begins, however, with the straits of Fuca, though it is found occasionally as far south as the Farallones. A few schooners fish in British Columbia waters, especially near the Alaskan line. The fish is quite abundant in many of the channels of the Alexandria archipelago, and is found in Yakutat bay, off the southern and western shore of Kalak island in Prince William sound.

The first large bank after crossing the southern boundary of Alaska is found in Chatham strait, but another and smaller bank lies in Peril strait, between Baranof and Chicagof islands. The next bank of general importance is the Portlock bank, located by the explorer of that name, along the southeastern coast of Afognak and Kadiak islands. The soundings of this bank are from 45 to 90 fathoms. Some distance to the southeast of Kadiak, in latitude 50 degs, 13 mins. and longitude 153 degs. 20 mins., there is another bank with soundings of 22 to 25 fathoms. To the southward is found Simeonof bank, discovered in 1857. The famous Shumagin banks are located around Nagai, Popof and Ounga islands, within a short distance of the shore. Most of the shipments of codfish from Alaska to San Francisco are made from this vicinity, the banks heretofore named being worked almost exclusively for local consumption.

A very prolific codfish bank exists inside of Captain's harbor, with shallow soundings of from 10 to 20 fathoms. The westernmost codfish bank definitely located in the Aleutian chain of islands has soundings of 30 fathoms. Many such banks exist in the vicinity of the Aleutian islands, but these rich stores of food fish will probably remain undisturbed for some time to come. Even the banks enumerated here are merely skimmed as it were of their abundant produce, the fishing being done chiefly "inshore" in dories, boats and canoes, the schooners engaged in the business being employed almost exclusively as carriers of the catch.

The codfishery of Alaska may be considered as in its infancy. Since Capt. Turner, of the schooner Porpoise, sailed from San Francisco in the spring of 1866, and returned in the same year, after a brief visit to Queen Charlotte islands and the Shumagin group, with a cargo of marketable codfish, the industry opened by this pioneer has not developed in such a degree as might have been expected from the almost unlimited supply and the favorable location of the banks.

As has been stated, no deep sea fishing, such as is carried on in the north Atlantic, exists in Alaska. In the channels of the Alexander archipelago the fishing for cod has until lately been confined altogether to the natives of the Thinket tribes, who opposed all attempts of white men to compete with them in this particular industry. The few small sloops engaged in the business in this region depended altogether upon the inclination of these natives to exert themselves in obtaining their cargoes. These fishermen use their own appliances, fishing with bark lines and wooden, iron pointed hooks, and two men in a canoe feel satisfied with a catch of thirty or forty fish, which they sell at a comparatively high rate to the captains of the sloops, and thus it happens these crafts are frequently detained for many weeks awaiting a cargo that could easily have been secured within five or six days by white men.—Gloucester Cor. Boston Globe.

**Deliciousness of Russian Tea.**

The cuisine in the hotel and good restaurants is very fine, and comfortably good in the cheaper houses we have tried. Nowhere is living dear. Tea, most delicious, with nice bread, and enough for two, cost eighty kopecks, and a trink gelt to the waiter of say ten—in all about forty cents. Chocolate, two tumblers full, and bread or cake for two, same price. A good dinner of soup, two kinds meat and vegetables, with a compote and glass of beer, costs in the best places, for two, about $1.10 of our money. The same at a respectable place, but not so well prepared, yet good enough, about thirty-five cents per person of our money. I make it a rule to try all kinds of places where food is clean and respectable. Russian tea is very fine. It is served thus: A teapot large enough to hold one large cupful, and half full of leaves, is placed before two persons, with another large pot of boiling water. We half fill our cups from the teapot and fill up with hot water, and, if desired, with cream or with milk, at the same time filling the teapot with hot water. In this way we can have as much as we can possibly desire.

I notice Russians drinking and refilling until the decoction coming from the pot is barely colored. We, however, refill only once, getting thus two large cups of delicious tea. The third cup is strong enough for table use. For each portion twelve lumps of sugar are furnished and bread enough for a fair breakfast. I notice Russians putting sugar in their mouths and sucking the tea through it or eating it after swallowing some tea. This, however, when tea is taken simply as a beverage and with a slice of lemon. One disgusting habit is common here in the better class of restaurants. A glass of water is served after the meal, with a finger bowl. The mouth is washed and the water poured out of it into the finger bowl. I have heretofore seen this done at many tables d'hote on the continent, but here so far it seems universal. There is nothing in this really filthy, but it is suggestive of nastiness. I have seen it among traveled swells in America. It is a habit I hope will not take deep root even in our swelldom. To wash the mouth before smoking is a luxury. But there are some things which are better done behind a screen than in full view.—Carter H. Harrison in Chicago Mail.

## AMONG THE ESKIMO.

**Their Principal Food—Cheerless Homes. Great Physical Endurance.**

The walrus forms the principal food of the Eskimo race wherever it is found, and it is so generally distributed over the Arctic part of the North American continent that it undoubtedly makes up the bulk of sustenance for the whole race, with the various seals following closely behind, and both these kinds of meats amply supplemented by salmon, cod, whale, musk oxen, reindeer and polar bear, with an occasional tribe here and there preponderating in some of these latter foods over the walrus and seal. The walrus will not live where it is so cold that all the water channels are frozen over in the winter, as he cannot cut a breathing hole through the thick ice like the smaller hair seal, which is found in about every part of the Arctic that man has penetrated, and at about all seasons of the year. The greater amount of fatty tissue in the animals of the sea make them more acceptable as food to the northerner, whose system craves such diet during the rigorous winter of that zone.

The seal and walrus are fat throughout the year, although varying appreciably in this respect during the different seasons, while the reindeer—for musk oxen are nowhere numerous enough to enter largely as food—are only in good condition for a few months in the fall and early winter, the coldest months in the year, January, February and March, often finding them livid in their leanness.

Yet, in spite of all this, my northern travels threw me in contact with a fair sized tribe of Eskimo that lived largely on this kind of meat, catching only enough seal from an inlet that cut deep into their country to supply their stone lamps with a little light during the long dark winter night. Those living on seal and walrus had enough oil to warm their houses—though made of snow—many degrees higher than the intense cold outside, and would take off their outside suit of reindeer clothes when in the house, while the reindeer hunters seldom had a temperature even a little above that of the atmosphere outside, and often remained double clothed as if in the open.

Their homes were cold and cheerless in the extreme, but they had powers of resisting it that seemed phenomenal and far beyond human endurance as we have found it limited in our own zone. I have known one of these cold weather cavaliers to take a reindeer hide that had been soaking in the water, and that was frozen as stiff as a plate of boiler iron, and put it against his bare body, holding it there, not only until it was thawed out, but until it was perfectly dry. The skin was to be used as a drum head for singing and dancing exercises, and had to be dry and hairless to answer that purpose, the soaking ridding it of the hair, while there were apparently no other means of drying it than the heroic method adopted. From the large number of reindeer killed by these Eskimo they are abundantly supplied with skins for bedding and clothing, and in the making up of these necessaries they have displayed so much tact and talent with the limited means at hand that they are the best dressed natives in the north.—Frederick G. Schwatka in American Magazine.

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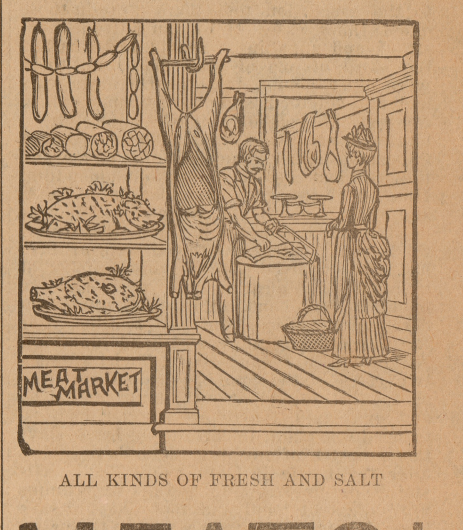


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